

PDC

NOV.

JANUARY  
NO. 49

PDC

NOV. 1966

JANUARY NO.49

# CRIME

10

**ALL  
TRUE**  
CRIME  
STORIES

## DOES NOT PAY

LIV GLEASON PUBLISHING • CHARTER INFO AND JOB WOODS EDITOR

I'LL GIVE YOU  
 THREE TO TAKE  
 THE BLUNT  
 OUTS

ONE...TWO...  
THREE...ALL RIGHT!  
YOU MADE IT TO  
BOY SCOUTS! YOUR  
INTERVIEW DAYS  
ARE OVER!

HOLD IT.  
ROBIN—YOU'LL  
ABUSE THE WHOLE  
WAGON! WHY, MARY,  
GIVE THIS YOUNG  
FUP THE UNCE  
OVER!

WALK IT  
YOUR WAY?  
TOLD YOU TO DO  
IT, IF YOU LET  
ME REPORT  
IT TO FBI!

A POLICE  
CART LIFT  
PULLED UP

A  
FULL  
**68**  
PAGE  
Magazine

CHARLE  
BIRC





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



PDC

JANUARY  
NO. 49

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CRIME  
STORIES

**DOES NOT PAY**

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER • CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

A  
**FULL  
68**  
PAGE  
*Magazine*

I'LL GIVE YOU  
THREE TO TAKE  
THE BULLET  
OUT!

ONE...TWO...  
THREE...ALL RIGHT!  
YOU ASKED FOR IT,  
BOY SCOUT! YOUR  
INTERN DAYS  
ARE OVER!

HOLD IT,  
ROBIN—YOU'LL  
AROUSE THE WHOLE  
WARD! HEY, MARTY,  
GIVE THIS YOUNG  
PUP THE ONCE  
OVER!

HAVE IT  
YOUR WAY! I  
TOLD YOU I'D DO  
IT, IF YOU LET  
ME REPORT  
IT FIRST!

A POLICE  
CAR JUST  
PULLED UP!

LARRY LUMBERSON

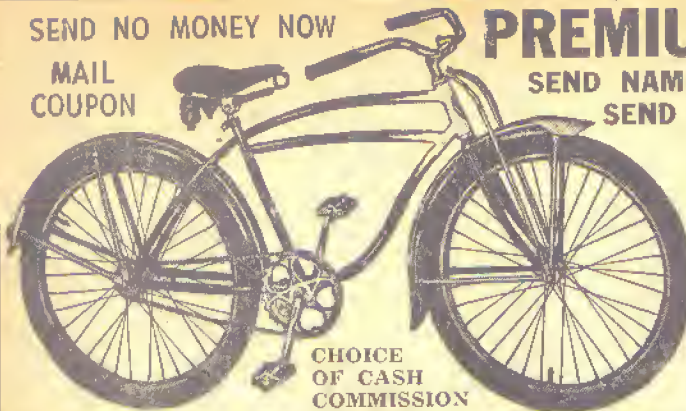
LEV GLEASON  
PUBLICATIONS

CHARLES  
BIRO



SEND NO MONEY NOW

MAIL  
COUPON



CHOICE  
OF CASH  
COMMISSION

**PREMIUMS OR CASH GIVEN**

SEND NAME AND ADDRESS ON COUPON

SEND NO MONEY NOW - Our 51st Year

Latest Bicycle (sent express charges collect), Flashlights, Telescopes, Zipper Bibles, and other premiums easily yours! **SIMPLY GIVE** colorful art pictures with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE**, for chaps and mild burns, sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount called for under premium wanted in catalog sent with order Salve and Pictures to start. Mail coupon! Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 53-A, Tyrone, Pa.



SEND NO MONEY NOW  
SEND NAME & ADDRESS



Genuine 22-Rifle (sent express charges collect). Watches, Food Choppers, Games, School Boxes, sent postage paid, — other premiums or Cash Commission easily yours! **SIMPLY GIVE** colorful art pictures with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** sold at

25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount called for under premium wanted in catalog. Write or mail coupon for first trial order. Salve sent on trust to start. Be First! We are fair and reliable.

Our 51st Successful Year. Mail Coupon Now!

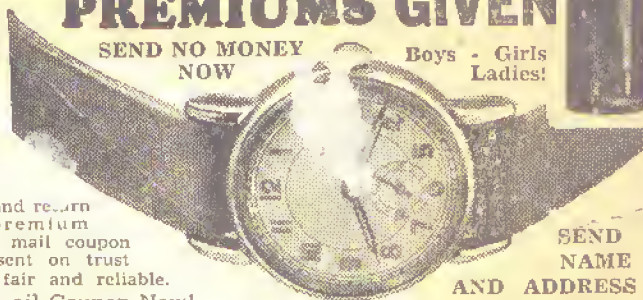
**WILSON CHEMICAL COMPANY, DEPT. 53-B. TYRONE, PA.**

OR CASH

**PREMIUMS GIVEN**

SEND NO MONEY  
NOW

Boys - Girls  
Ladies!



SEND  
NAME  
AND ADDRESS

Mail  
Coupon  
NOW



Alarm  
Clocks

**BOYS!  
GIRLS!**

**PREMIUMS**  
Or Cash **GIVEN**

SEND NO MONEY  
NOW — SEND NAME  
AND ADDRESS ON  
COUPON NOW!

Handsome Billfold, Pocket Watches, Weather Houses, Rings, Enamelware, Dolls, and other desirable premiums easily yours! **SIMPLY GIVE** colorful art pictures with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE**, for chaps and mild burns, easily sold to friends at 25 cents a box (with popular picture) and remit amount called for under premium wanted in catalog sent with order on trust to start. Mail coupon now! **WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 53-C, TYRONE, PA.**



Choice of  
Cash  
Commission

Our  
51st  
Year

**MAIL  
COUPON  
NOW**

SEND NO  
MONEY  
NOW



**OUR 51st SUCCESSFUL YEAR**



**SALVE SOLD  
THRU AGENTS  
and IN  
DRUG STORES**



**WANTED**

Boys, girls, ladies  
to earn premiums  
or

**We Pay  
LIBERAL  
CASH  
COMMISSION**

**Mail Coupon Today**

**WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 53CH, TYRONE, PA.** Date.....  
Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial to start, twelve colorful art pictures with twelve boxes of **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under premium wanted in catalog, sent with order, postage paid.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

ST \_\_\_\_\_ R.D. \_\_\_\_\_ BOX \_\_\_\_\_

TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ NO. \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Write or paste coupon on a postal card or mail in an envelope



LARRY UMBERSON  
STORY AND ILLUSTRATIONS

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

# Devil's Diary

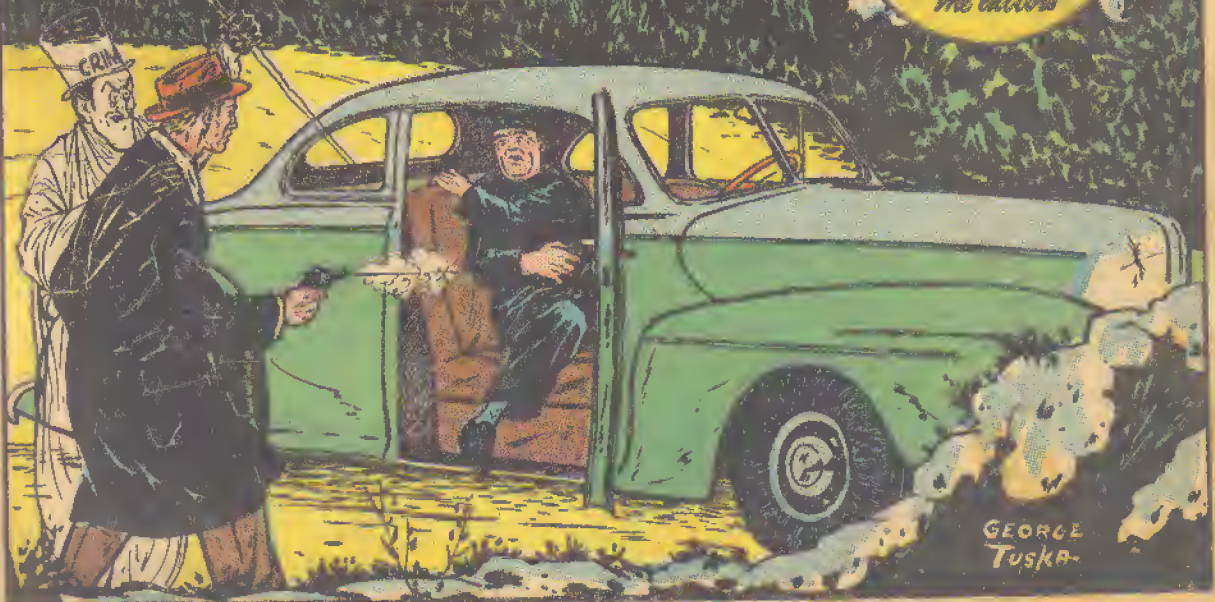
A  
**TRUE  
CRIME  
STORY**



THAT'S THE STUFF,  
DOTSON! SHOW THE  
COPPER NOBODY WILL  
EVER SEND YOU BACK  
TO JAIL AGAIN!

IN  
CONSIDERATION  
OF INNOCENT  
PEOPLE INVOLVED AND  
RELATIVES OF OTHERS,  
THE NAMES OF SOME  
CHARACTERS DEPICTED IN  
THIS TRUE MAGAZINE  
ARE FICTITIOUS.

*the editors*



GEORGE  
TUSKA



# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

I FIRST NOTICED DENVIL DOTSON WHEN HE WAS THIRTEEN! THAT WAS WAY BACK IN 1934! LET ME SEE...OH, YES! THE TOWN WAS CLENDENIN, WEST VIRGINIA!



"EVEN THEN DENVIL SHOWED SIGNS OF CERTAIN BAD HABITS!"



COAST'S CLEAR! THEY'RE ALL BUSY GUZZLING COFFEE AN' CAKE! GIVES ME A PERFECT CHANCE AT THE POCKETBOOKS!

ATTA KID! YOUR MOTHER'S FRIEND DOESN'T NEED THE MONEY AS MUCH AS YOU! BUY A FISHING ROD WITH THE MONEY! TELL YOUR PALS YOU RAN ERRANDS FOR IT! HA! HA!



FIFTEEN DOLLARS!

I'LL JUST POWDER MY NOSE. AN... DENVIL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY PURSE?

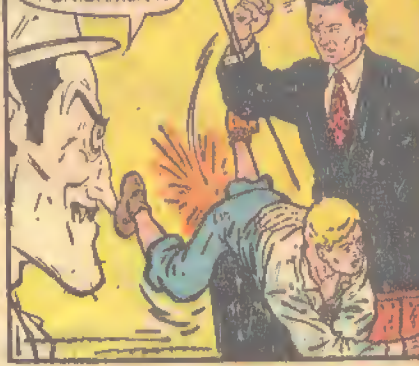


OH! OH! I FORGOT TO TELL YOU, DENVIL! SOMETIMES YOU.. ER.. GET CAUGHT STEALING MONEY!

GULP!

YEEHAW! ENOUGH, DAD! ENOUGH! YEEHAW!

HMM...ANOTHER THING I FORGOT, DENVIL - PUNISHMENT!



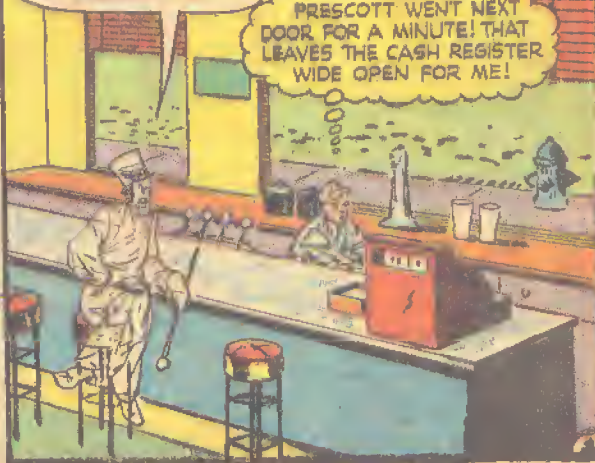
MY SON WON'T GROW UP TO BE A CROOK! I'LL BREAK MY HAIR-BRUSH FIRST!

BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LET A SILLY THING LIKE PUNISHMENT STAND IN YOUR WAY, DENVIL! NONE OF MY LAD'S DO!



NO LICKIN'S GONNA STOP ME! I'M DOIN' WHAT I WANT!

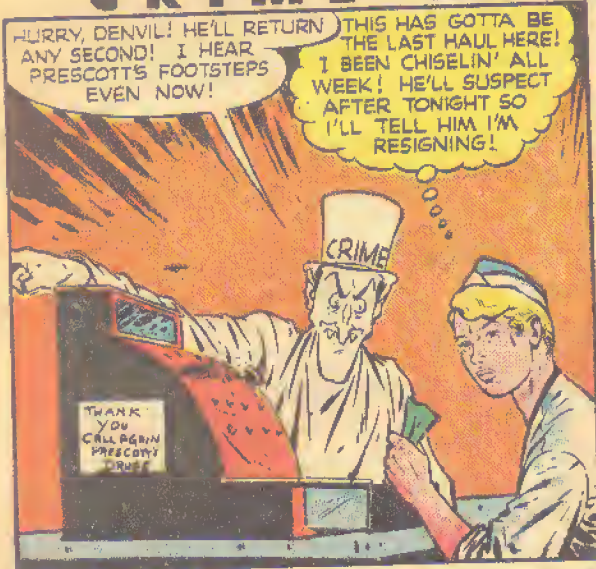
A YEAR PASSES, FULL OF LITTLE CRIMES AND LITTLE PUNISHMENTS! DENVIL'S MY KIND OF BOY! ALWAYS AN EYE ON AN EASY DOLLAR!



OLD MAN PRESCOTT WENT NEXT DOOR FOR A MINUTE! THAT LEAVES THE CASH REGISTER WIDE OPEN FOR ME!

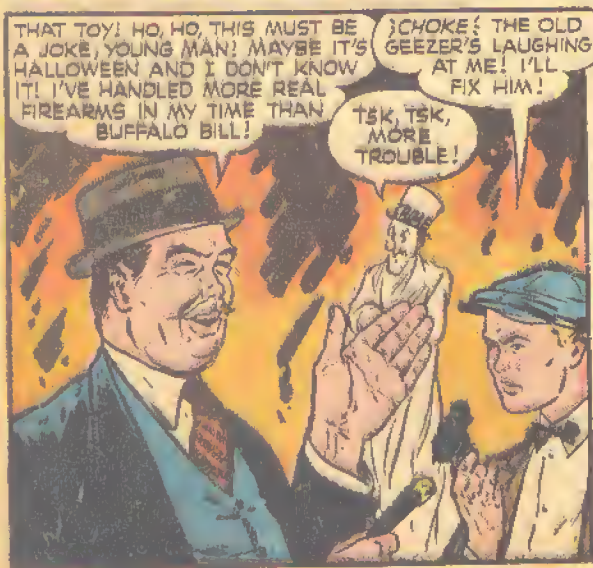
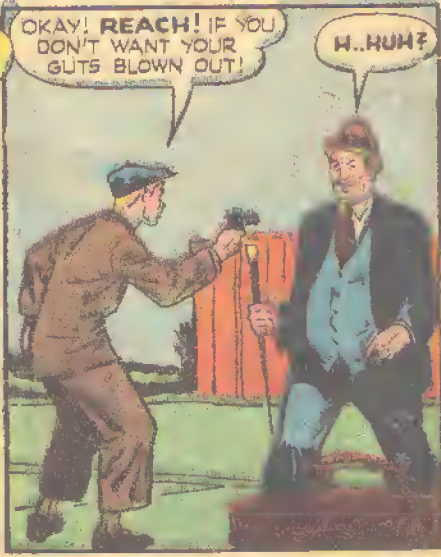


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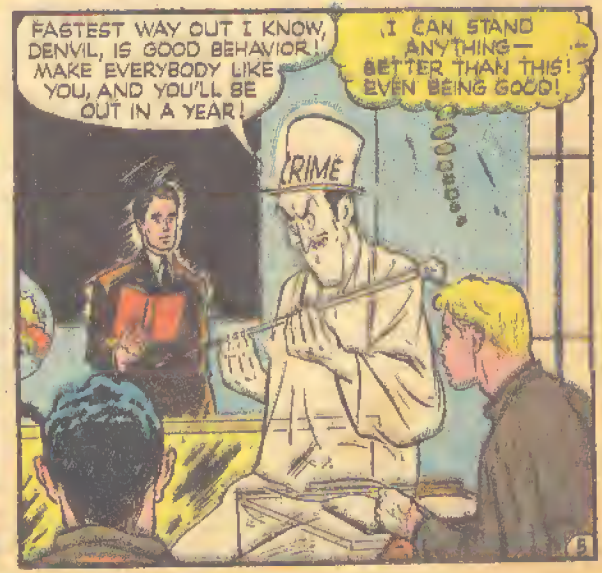
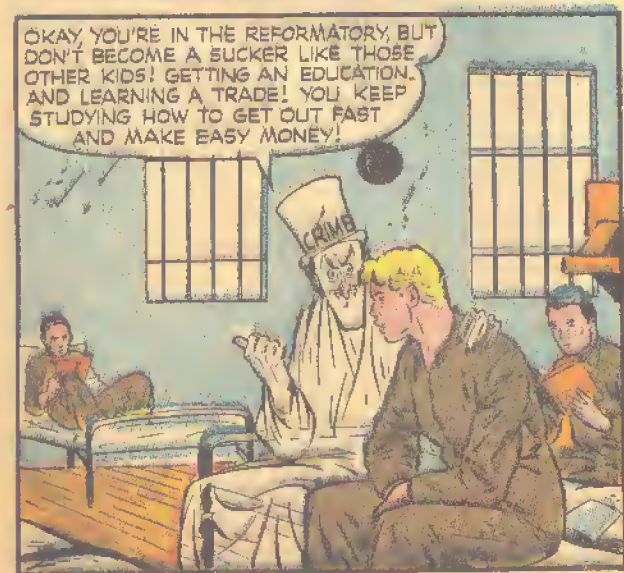
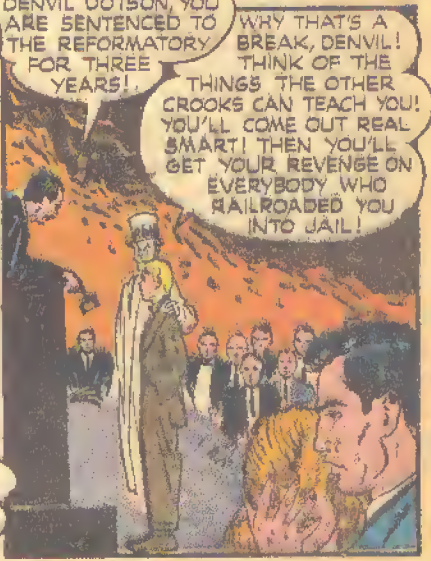
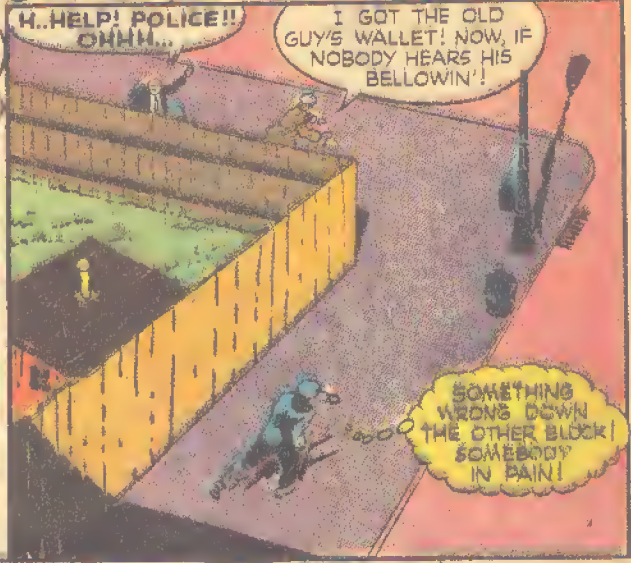
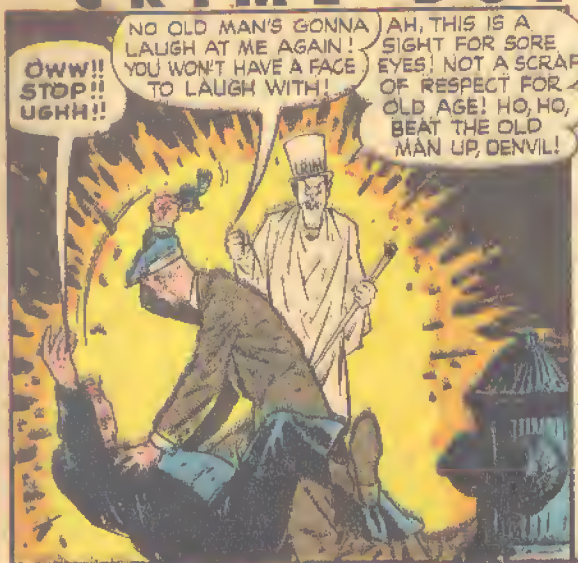


# CRIME DOES NOT PAY





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY





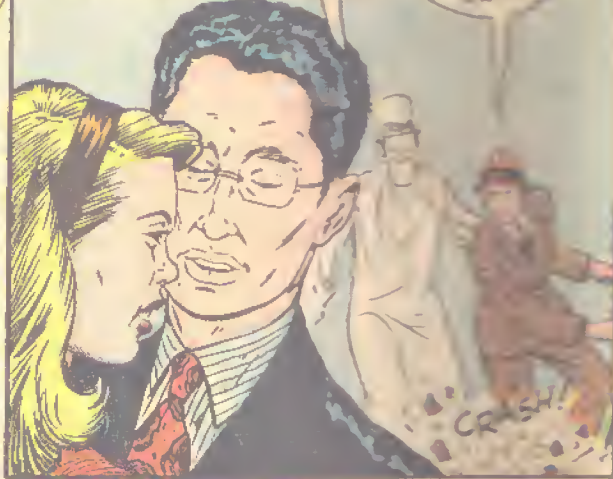
# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

WHEN DENVIL WAS RELEASED A YEAR LATER, I PROMPTLY INTRODUCED HIM TO NEW JOYS IN LIFE—LIQUOR AND WOMEN! THAT'S ALL DENVIL NEEDED—THEN HE DID EVERYTHING I SAID!

THAT DUMB BLONDE! SHE KNOWS SHE'S BURNING ME, DANCING WITH THAT FOUR-EYED BOOKIE!

THEN DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT! DON'T MOON LIKE A CALF, TAKE THE BLONDE AWAY FROM HIM!

SHOW THAT COCK-UP!



YOU'RE MY GIRL AND YOU'RE COMING WITH ME! IF I EVER CATCH YOU DANCIN' WITH THIS LOW-LIFE AGAIN, I'LL...

YOU'LL WHAT, YOU... OVER-GROWN BABY!

HE AIN'T HAD ALL THE BRASS IN HIS MOUTH TILL HE MEETS ME KNUCKLES!

PAINFUL, YOUR ALLEGIANCE TO ME, EH, DENVIL?

CAN'T TAKE HER LIKE THAT, DENVIL! GOTTA FIGURE SOMETHING ELSE OUT

A GUN'LL GET ME MONEY AND MONEY GET ME THAT DIZZY BLONDE! SO FIRST A GUN!



GIMME YOUR WALLET, FAT STUFF, OR... SUITS PRESSED WHILE U WAIT

BUT I GOT NO MONEY! I JUST MADE A DEPOSIT IN THE BANK!

HE'S LYING, DENVIL! KNOCK HIM DOWN AND ASK QUESTIONS, AFTERWARDS!

EEEEEE!!

HO HO HO—LET ME ALICE IN WONDERLAND—THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS—I'VE GOTTEN THE WALLET HO HO HO!





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY



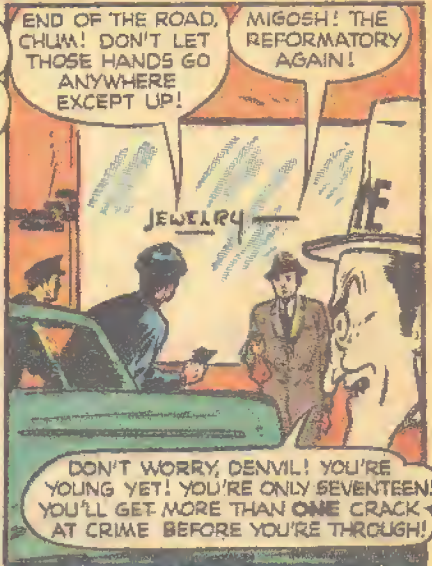
THE TAILOR TOLD THE TRUTH! JUST ONE LOUSY BUCK IN HIS WALLET—FOR ALL THE RISK I TOOK!

WELL, THAT'S LUCK FOR YOU! THERE AIN'T NO JUSTICE! ONLY THING TO DO, DENVIL, TRY AGAIN! GO FOR BIGGER PICKINGS—LIKE A JEWELER!



AND SO... MORE TRAYS, AND QUICK! I AIN'T GOT ALL DAY!

THAT BUZZER MEANS TROUBLE! TOO LATE TO WARN DENVIL! TSK! HE'LL HAVE TO LEARN BY EXPERIENCE!

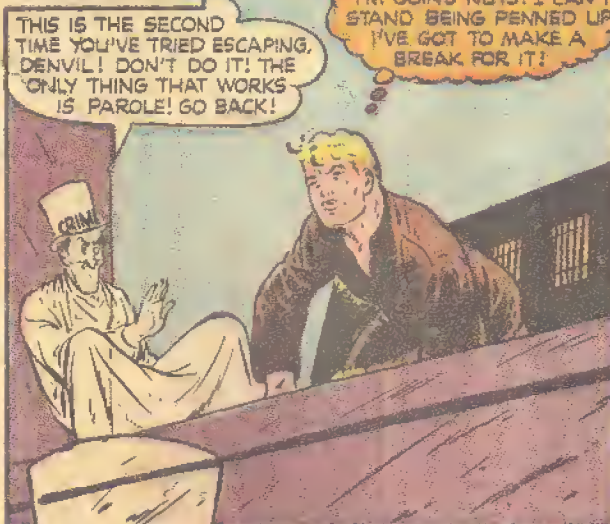


END OF THE ROAD, CHUM! DON'T LET THOSE HANDS GO ANYWHERE EXCEPT UP!

MIGOSH! THE REFORMATORY AGAIN!

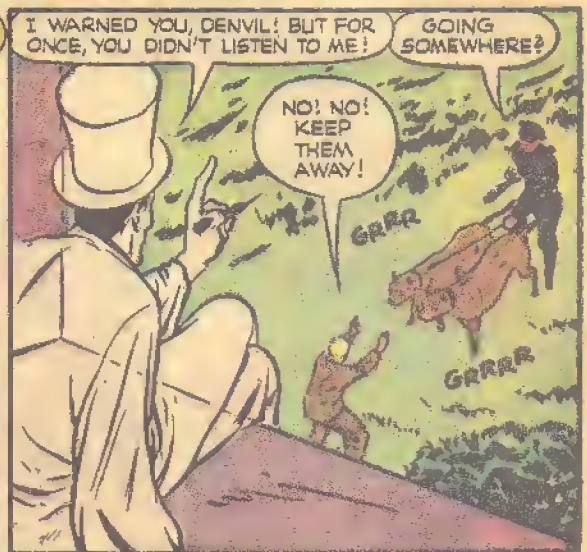
DON'T WORRY, DENVIL! YOU'RE YOUNG YET! YOU'RE ONLY SEVENTEEN! YOU'LL GET MORE THAN ONE CRACK AT CRIME BEFORE YOU'RE THROUGH!

MONTHS LATER...



THIS IS THE SECOND TIME YOU'VE TRIED ESCAPING, DENVIL! DON'T DO IT! THE ONLY THING THAT WORKS IS PAROLE! GO BACK!

I'M GOING NUTS! I CAN'T STAND BEING PENNED UP! I'VE GOT TO MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!



I WARNED YOU, DENVIL! BUT FOR ONCE, YOU DIDN'T LISTEN TO ME!

GOING SOMEWHERE?

NO! NO! KEEP THEM AWAY!

GRRR

GRRR



CRIME

DENVIL WAS PLENTY SCARED THAT NIGHT, SO HE TOOK MY ADVICE, PLAYED GOODIE-GOODIE, AND IN A YEAR, WAS FREED ON PAROLE!

I'VE GOT A FEELING YOU'RE GOING STRAIGHT THIS TIME, DENVIL!

SO HAVE I, SIR...

...STRAIGHT TO THE NEAREST HOCK-SHOP AND GET A GUN!



THIS TIME, WE'LL BE CLEVER, DENVIL! WE'LL GET YOU A FRONT! A RESPECTABLE JOB! BEHIND THAT CAMOUFLAGE, YOU CAN DO ANYTHING YOU WANT!

STEALING CARS! THERE'S A CUSHY RACKET! EASY JOB, EASY DOUGH!



# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

THUS, THE ENSUING WEEKS...

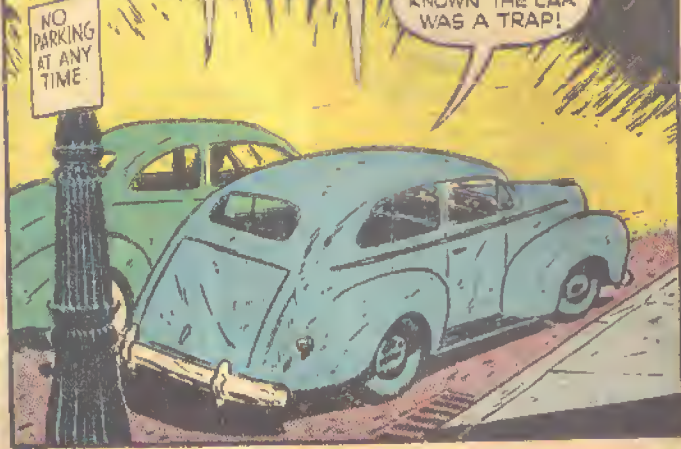
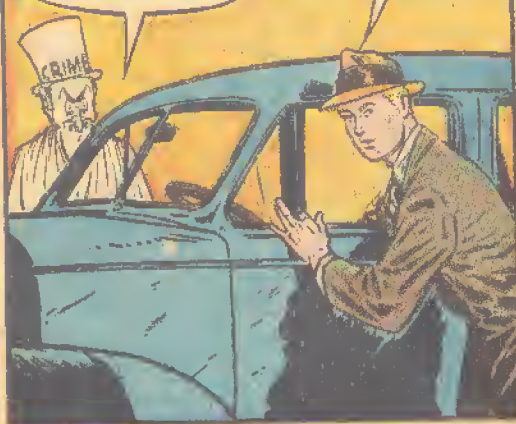
THIS ONE'S A CINCH, DENVIL! NO BREAKING WINDOWS, NO SMASHING LOCKS, NOTHING! THE KEYS IN! JUST DRIVE HER AWAY!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THIS ONE'S TOO EASY! IT'S ALMOST A SET-UP!

ALL RIGHT, BRIGHT EYES! PULL OVER!

THERE'S SOME MISTAKE!

YEAH! OURS! WE SHOULD'VE KNOWN THE CAR WAS A TRAP!



CARRYING A REVOLVER ILLEGALLY, SERGEANT!

WE'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU, DENVIL, EVER SINCE YOU FORGOT TO REPORT TO YOUR PAROLE OFFICER—SO, IT'S BACK TO THE CLINK FOR YOU, M'LAD!

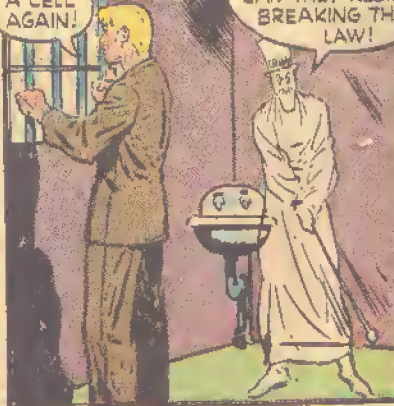
JAIL? BUT I CAN'T STAND A JAIL!

THREE YEARS I'VE BEEN IN ELMIRA! ONE MORE YEAR AND I'M FREE! THEN WATCH MY SMOKE! I'M WISE—THEY'LL NEVER GET ME INTO A CELL AGAIN!

I'VE KNOWN GUYS LIKE YOU, DENVIL—THEY CAN'T TAKE PUNISHMENT, BUT NEITHER CAN THEY RESIST BREAKING THE LAW!

I'LL MAKE 'EM ALL PAY FOR THIS! YEARS OF BARS, BARS, BARS!

YOU'LL GET OVER IT, SON! ONCE YOU'RE OUT, YOU'LL FORGET WHAT PUNISHMENT MEANS! NEXT YEAR, WE'LL PAINT THE TOWN RED!



A YEAR LATER...

WELCOME TO NEW YORK, DENVIL! YOU PICKED A BIG TOWN TO PAINT RED! HEH, HEH!

HOW'M I EVER GOING TO FIND BEDFORD AVENUE, BROOKLYN, IN A CITY LIKE THIS? I'LL GET LOST!

SO THE BOYS AT ELMIRA TOLD YOU TO LOOK EDUARDO SACRAMENTO UP, EH? WELL, I'M EDUARDO! I HOPE WE GOT A LOT IN COMMON!

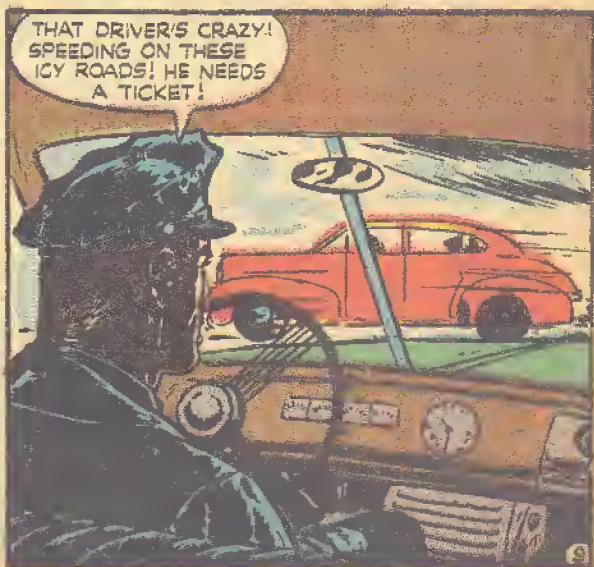
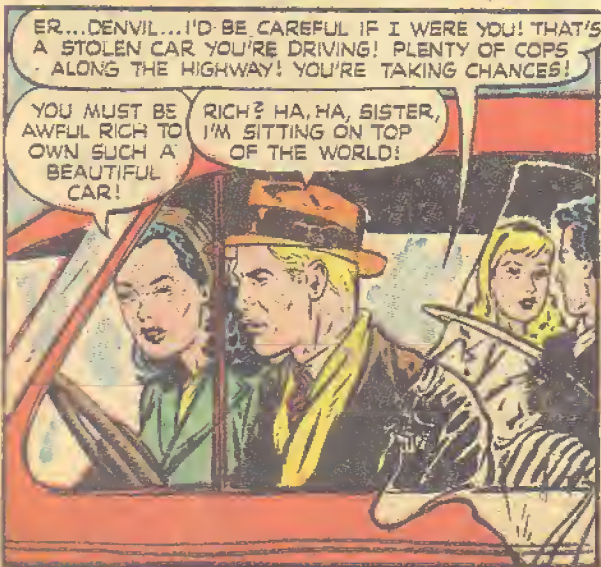
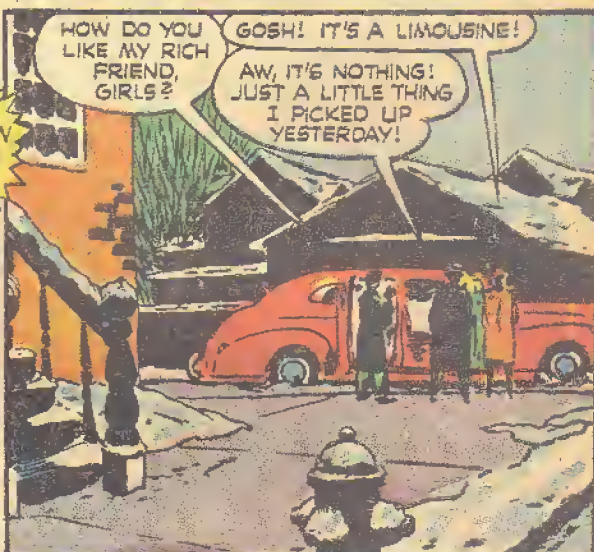
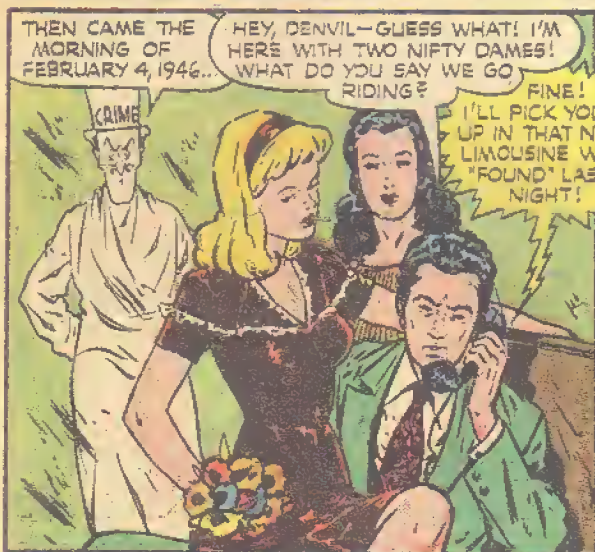
HAVE YOU! BOTH OF YOU LIKE GIRLS AND CAR STEALING! WHAT A TEAM YOU'D MAKE!





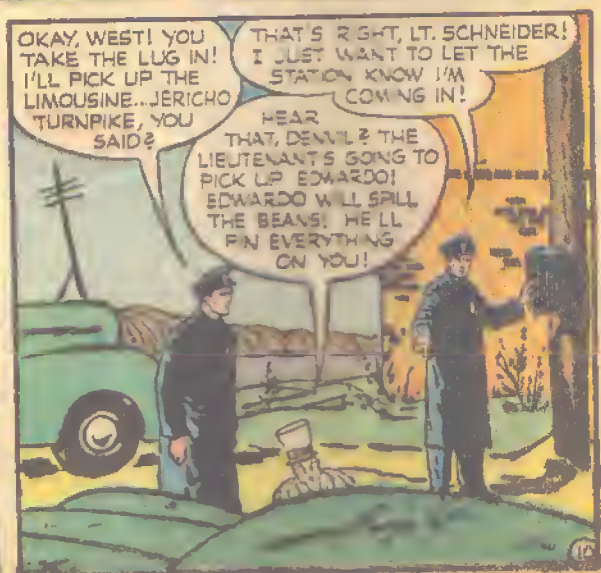
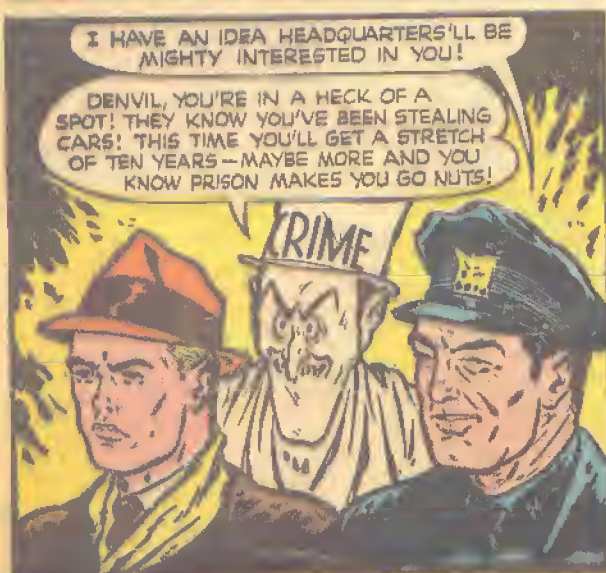
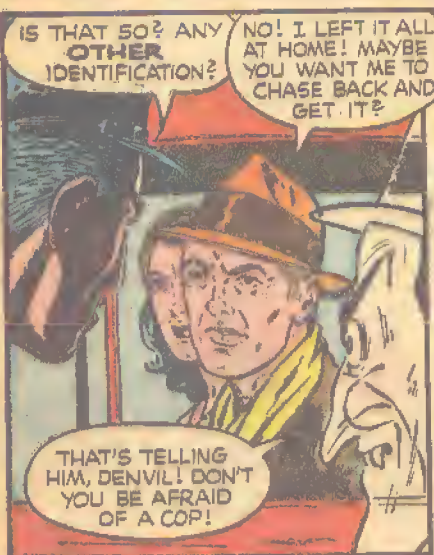
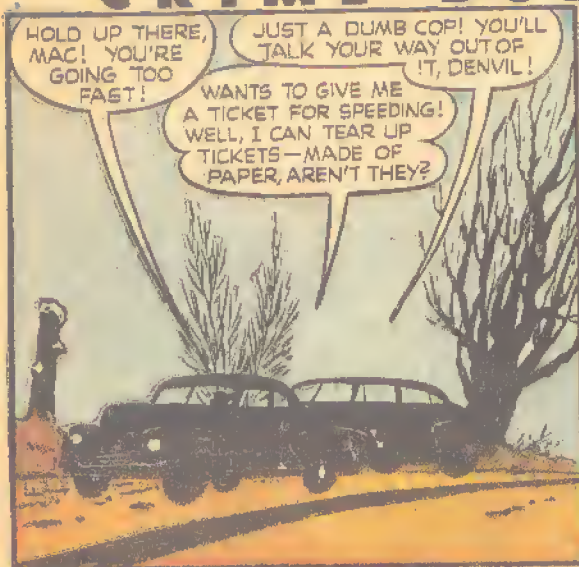
# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

"THEY GOT TOGETHER, AND..."





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY



ONLY ONE THING TO DO, DENVIL! SHOOT YOUR WAY OUT!

GET 'EM UP, COPPER! I AIN'T FOOLING!

DON'T BE CRAZY, KID! YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS PUT THE ROD AWAY!



KILL HIM, DENVIL! KILL HIM BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

YOU'LL BE SORRY...YOU'LL... UGGGHH...

GET YOUR FILTHY PAWS OFF ME!

BANG!

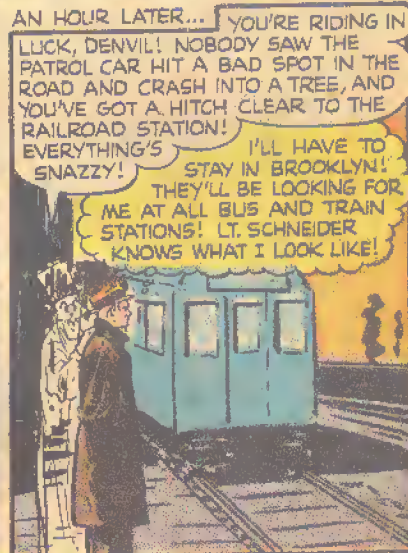


NOW, HOW'LL I GET OUT OF THIS? HOW CAN I GET BACK TO THE CITY!

EEAAHH...



THAT'S EASY, DENVIL! PUT ON THE COP'S CAP! LOOK AS IF YOU BELONGED IN THE PATROL CAR! YOU CAN DRIVE ANYWHERE!



AN HOUR LATER... YOU'RE RIDING IN LUCK, DENVIL! NOBODY SAW THE PATROL CAR HIT A BAD SPOT IN THE ROAD AND CRASH INTO A TREE, AND YOU'VE GOT A HITCH CLEAR TO THE RAILROAD STATION! EVERYTHING'S SNAZZY!

I'LL HAVE TO STAY IN BROOKLYN! THEY'LL BE LOOKING FOR ME AT ALL BUS AND TRAIN STATIONS! LT. SCHNEIDER KNOWS WHAT I LOOK LIKE!

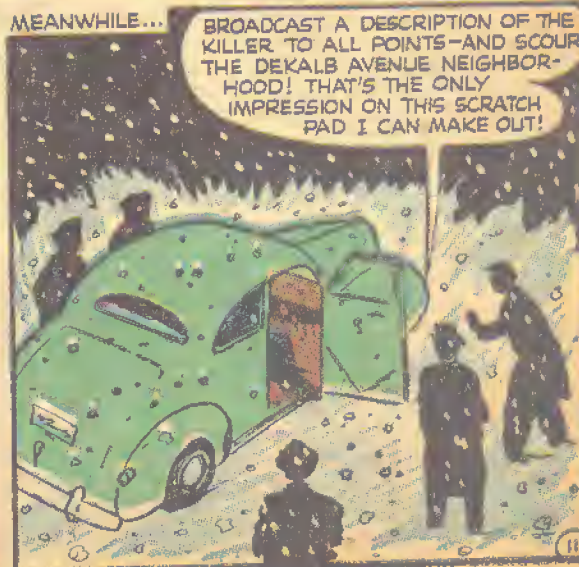


THEN, ENTERING ARMANDO'S APARTMENT...

EDUARDO! I THOUGHT THAT YOU WERE PICKED UP!

SOON AS YOU AND THAT COP DISAPPEARED, I DROVE OFF! I DROPPED THE GIRLS! THEY KNOW ME, BUT WON'T SAY NOthin'!

EVERYTHING'S JAKE, DENVIL!



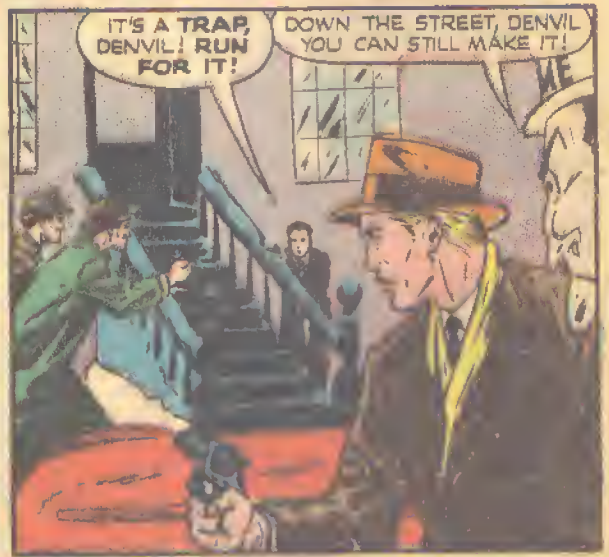
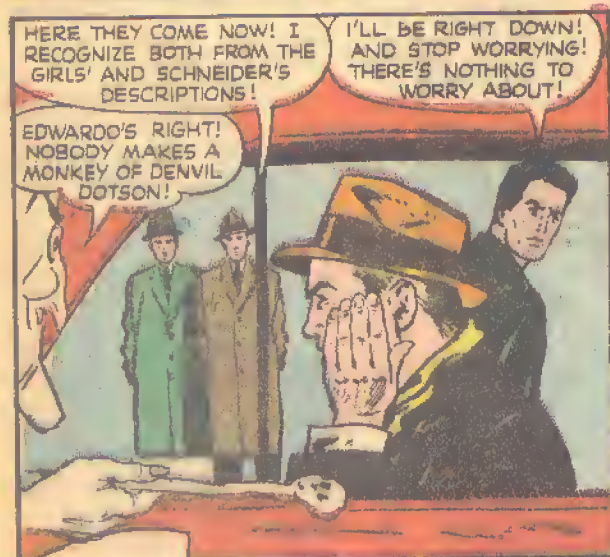
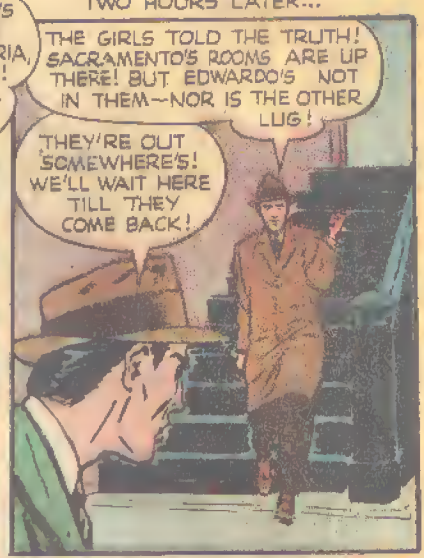
MEANWHILE...

BROADCAST A DESCRIPTION OF THE KILLER TO ALL POINTS-AND SCOUR THE DEKALB AVENUE NEIGHBORHOOD! THAT'S THE ONLY IMPRESSION ON THIS SCRATCH PAD I CAN MAKE OUT!



# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

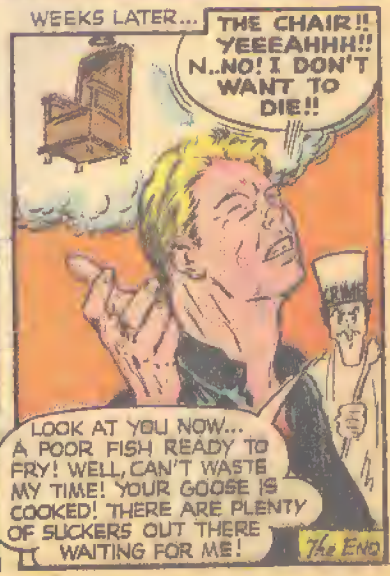
TWO HOURS LATER...



SHORTLY AFTER AT HEADQUARTERS...



WEEKS LATER...





# "PEPSI" THE PEPSI-COLA COP

S.O.S. POLICE-BOAT LONG OVERDUE PEPSI AND PETE MISSING S.O.S.

PEPSI, I'M SICK IN TWO PLACES—I'M SEA-SICK AN' I'M HOME-SICK!

SAY! LOOKS LIKE AN ISLAND!

AN ISLAND! IMAGINE AN ISLAND IN ALL THIS OCEAN!

WE GOTTA FIND SOME WATER PETE. WE ONLY GOT ONE PEPSI-COLA BETWEEN US!

HEY, PEPSI! I FOUND A SPRING OF NICE FRESH--

-- WATER!

GOLLY, LOOKS LIKE PETE'S UP A SPOUT!

QUICK! TIE TH' ROPE AROUND YOU, PETE!

AAH, WHAT A WHALE OF A DRINK!

HELP!

NOW JUST A LITTLE PEPPER ON THE NOSE!

- AND THAR SHE BLOWS!

K-CHOO!

CHEER UP, PETE, YOU OLD JONAH! I SAVED A LITTLE SIP FOR YOU!

MORE PEPSI, MORE! I KNEW THERE WUZ SUMP'N FISHY ABOUT THIS ISLAND!

## PEPSI SEZ:

DON'T BE A SIMPLE SIMON - ASK FOR A BIG PEPSI-COLA!



ALL THREE  
**DAREDEVIL, BOY,**  
 AND **CRIME** DOES NOT  
 PAY—EVERY ISSUE MAILED  
 TO YOU FOR A WHOLE  
 YEAR FOR ONLY  
**ONE (\$1) DOLLAR!**



NOT ONE...

NOT TWO...

BUT THREE!



**Think of it!**

SEND US A \$1.00 BILL AND WE WILL  
 SEND YOU ALL **THREE** OF THESE  
 LEADING 68 PAGE COMIC MAGAZINES—  
 EACH A BI-MONTHLY—FOR A WHOLE  
 YEAR—POSTPAID!

ASK MOTHER OR DAD TO SEND YOU THESE  
 GREAT MAGAZINES FOR CHRISTMAS! AND YOU  
 SEND THEM TO YOUR FRIENDS—WONDERFUL  
 CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR ALL!

USE COUPON BELOW—IF YOU NEED MORE THAN  
 TWO COUPONS, WRITE NAMES ON SEPARATE SHEET!  
**HURRY!!**

**\$1 FOR A  
 WHOLE  
 YEAR!**

YOUR OWN  
 COUPON

GIFT TO  
 A FRIEND

LEV GLEASON PUBLICATIONS, INC.  
 114 EAST 32ND STREET  
 NEW YORK, 16, N.Y.

PLEASE SEND ME THE **BIG THREE** COMIC BARGAIN  
 TO: (\$1.00 IS ENCLOSED)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

WRITE CLEARLY—PRINT—USE PENCIL

LEV GLEASON PUBLICATIONS, INC.  
 114 EAST 32ND STREET  
 NEW YORK 16, N.Y.

PLEASE SEND THE **BIG THREE** COMIC BARGAIN  
 TO: (\$1.00 IS ENCLOSED)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

WRITE CLEARLY—PRINT—USE PENCIL



# CRIME DOES NOT PAY MOTHER OF MURDERERS

THE STRANGEST TALE IN CRIME ANNALS IS THAT OF MA BARKER WHO RAISED HER SONS AS KILLERS! HER CUNNING ADVICE IN BURGLARY, KIDNAPPING, AND MURDER SET HER FOUR SONS ON THE BLOODY PATH OF TRAGEDY! A MORE RUTHLESS, DANGEROUS PARENT NEVER LIVED THAN THIS "MOTHER OF MURDERERS!"

ILLUSTRATION BY FRED GUARDONE

MA

LLOYD

FREDDIE

HERMAN

DOCK

**A TRUE CRIME STORY**

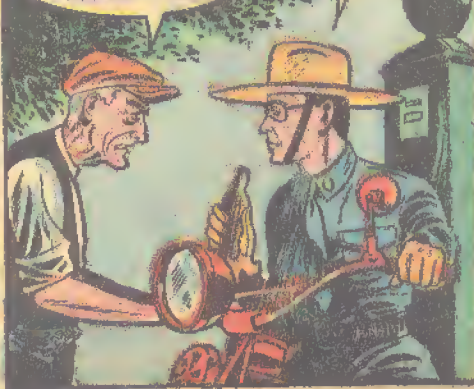
MA'D NEVER LET HER HUSBAND DO WHAT HE WANTED TO WITH THE BOYS! WHEN THEY'D BEEN STEALIN' OR WORSE SHE'D KEEP HIM FROM PUNISHIN' 'EM!

FOUR SONS, WEREN'T THEY, JAMES?

ALL BAD...FROM THE TIME THEY WAS LITTLE MA KEPT 'EM BAD! PAMPERIN' AN' PROTECTIN' 'EM! HER KIDS COULDN'T DO NOTHIN' WRONG, EVEN WHEN THEY KILLED COPS!

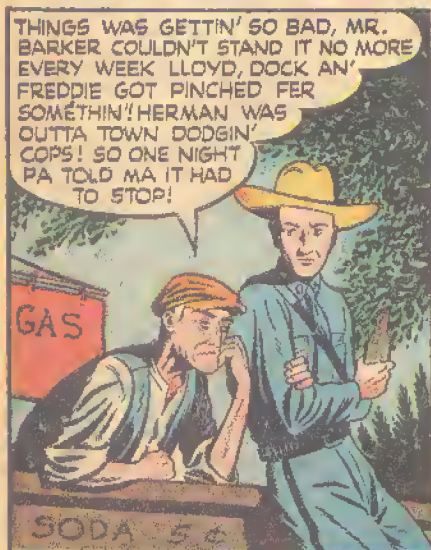
WHY WAS MA BARKER SO MUCH AGAINST THE LAW AND SO MUCH FOR HER SONS?

SHE WAS A RUTHLESS FIEND! WHEN DOCK GOT PICKED UP WITH A PAL FOR BURGLARY...MA WENT TO SEE DOCK'S PAL IN JAIL!





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

THERE, MA! \$500 MORE 'CAUSE YA PUT ME WISE TO SUCH A CUSHY JOB!

OKAY, RED..BUT I'M WISE ALL OVER! I'M WISE TO THAT BOTTLE UNDER YER ARM!

TWO THINGS DON'T GO IN MY HOUSE— FIRST, NO DAMES! I'M THE ONLY DAME AROUND HERE! SECOND, LIQUOR—AN' THIS IS WHAT I DO WITH LIQUOR!

A MAN'S A FOOL TO DRINK AN' RUN AROUND WITH MOLLS! SOONER OR LATER THEY'LL DOUBLE-CROSS YA—PUT YA IN JAIL! GET ME, RED?

YEAH, MA! SURE! GULP! I GETCHA!



MA! COME QUICK! THEY CAUGHT LLOYD FER ROBBIN' THE U.S. MAIIS!

WELL, WHATTA YA WAITIN' FER? GET HERMAN AN' FREDDIE AN' MEET ME DOWN AT THE POLICE STATION!

MY LITTLE LLOYD'S INNOCENT! HE WAS AT THE BALL PARK WITH MY OTHER BOYS! SOB! DON'T TAKE HIM AWAY! MY BOYS ARE ALL I GOT!

LLOYD WAS WATCHIN' THE GAME WITH US—NO KIDDIN'!

NONSENSE! WE HAVE ALL THE EVIDENCE WE NEED!



SINCE THIS IS THE MOST RECENT OF A LONG LIST OF CRIMES! I'M SENTENCING YOU, LLOYD BARKER, TO THIRTY-FIVE YEARS IN FEDERAL PRISON!

THEY'RE PERSECUTING MY BOY! SOB! THEY'RE ALL AGAINST HIM! I'LL GET YOU FREE, LLOYD! SOB! I SWEAR MOTHER WILL HELP YOU!

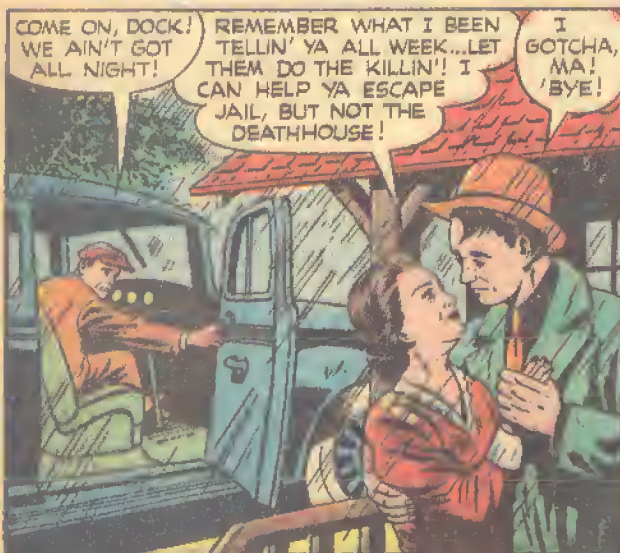
WE'LL GET LLOYD FREE EVEN IF WE HAVE TO BLAST HIM OUTTA THE PEN! THE FOOL! HOW MANY TIMES I TOLD HIM TO BE CAREFUL! BUT HE'S LIKE YOU, DOCK—A SMART ALECK!...WOULDN'T LISTEN TO HIS MA!

ME, MA? I ALWAYS PAY YA 'MIND!



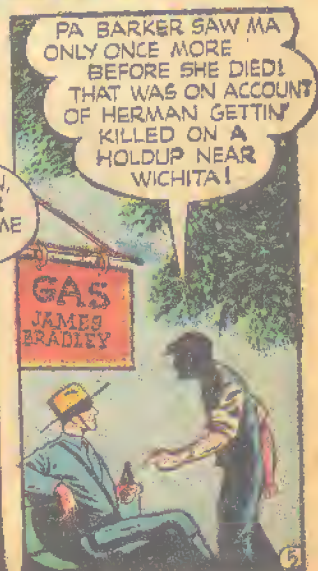
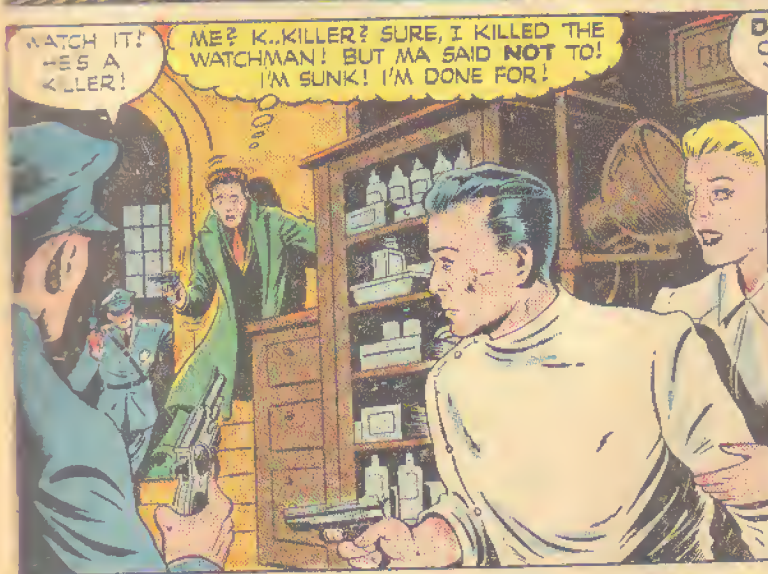


# CRIME DOES NOT PAY



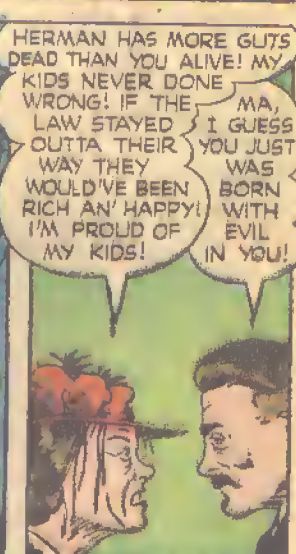
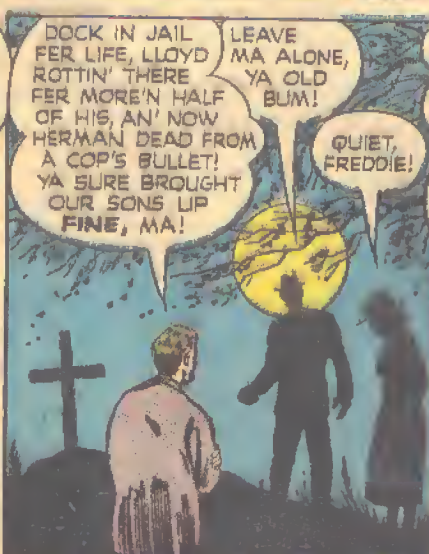


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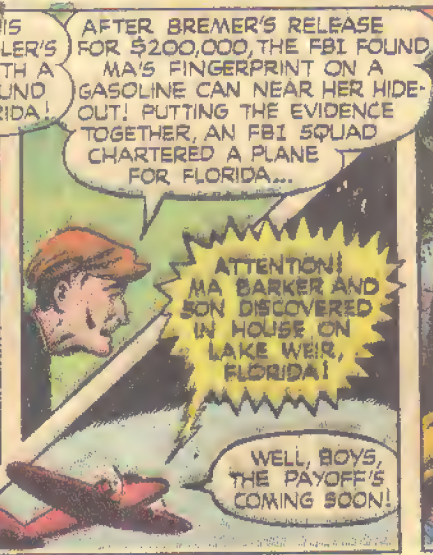


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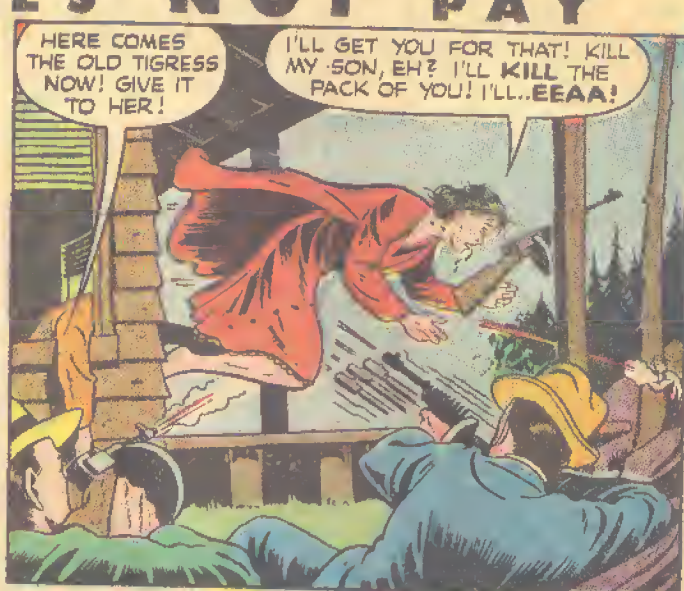


# CRIME DOES NOT PAY





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY!



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**CRIME DOES NOT PAY**

# BROTHER RATS

**A  
TRUE  
CRIME  
STORY**



HERE'S THE STORY OF THE MOST COLD-BLOODED MURDER SCHEME IN AMERICAN CRIME ANNALS! IT IS THE TALE, TOO, OF A MANHUNT THAT SEARCHED THE WORLD FOR THE KILLERS! IN SHORT, THE MURDER HISTORY OF THE OR AUTREMONT BROTHERS!

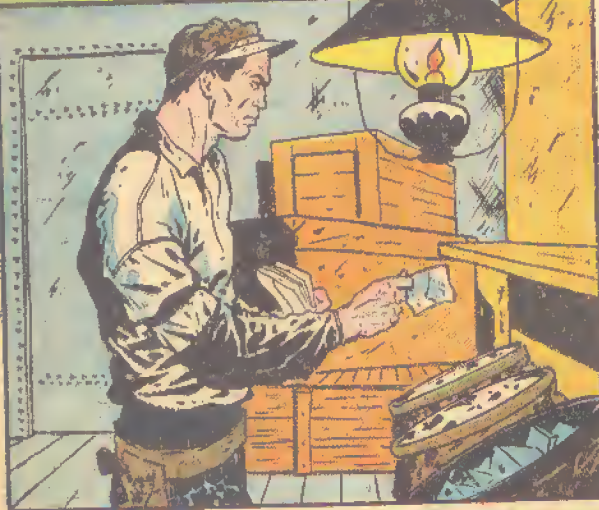
ON THE NIGHT OF OCTOBER 11, 1923, SOUTHERN PACIFIC PASSENGER TRAIN #13 WENT ROUTE TO LOS ANGELES THROUGH THE OREGON MOUNTAINS!





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

IN THE MAIL COACH, E.E. DOUGHERTY, THE POSTAL CLERK SORTED MAIL...



IN THE LOCOMOTIVE...

GOIN' UPGRADE NOW! I ALWAYS GET A FUNNY FEELING, MARVIN, WHEN WE COME TO TUNNEL THIRTEEN!

YOU MEAN 'CAUSE THIS IS ENGINE THIRTEEN AND THAT TUNNEL'S THIRTEEN, AN' THIRTEEN'S AN UNLUCKY NUMBER!



AW, SID! -THIRTEEN BEIN' BAD LUCK'S JUST A SILLY SUPERSTITION!



AND IN THE NIGHT...

HERE SHE COMES! SLOW ENOUGH TO BOARD HER!



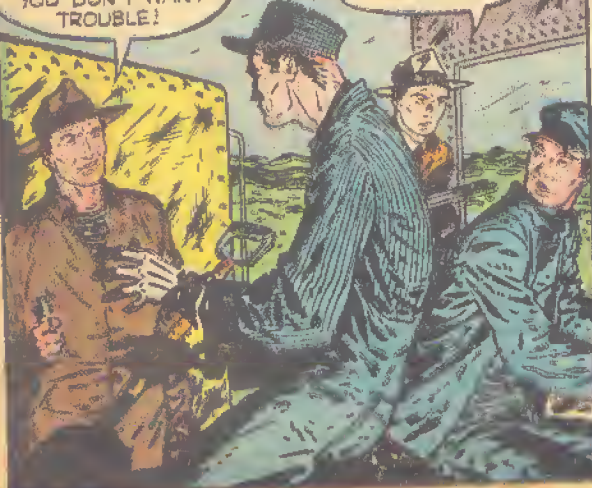
SID! L...LOOK!!

BETTER DO NOTHIN' BUT LOOK, KID, OR I'LL BLAST YER HEAD OFF!



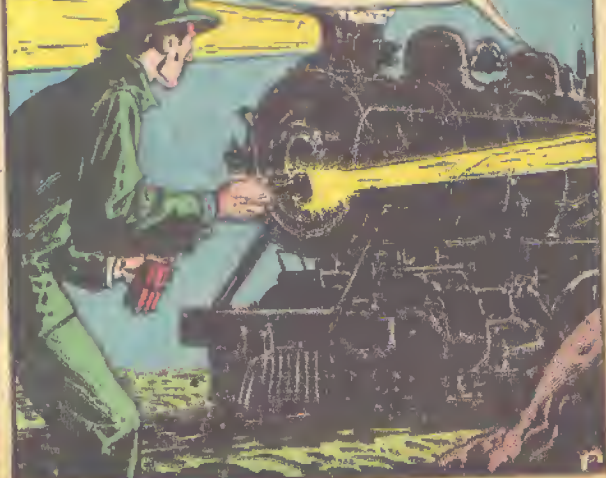
THAT'S IT-- DROP THE SHOVEL! YOU DON'T WANT TROUBLE!

STOP THE TRAIN JUST INSIDE THE OTHER END OF THE TUNNEL!



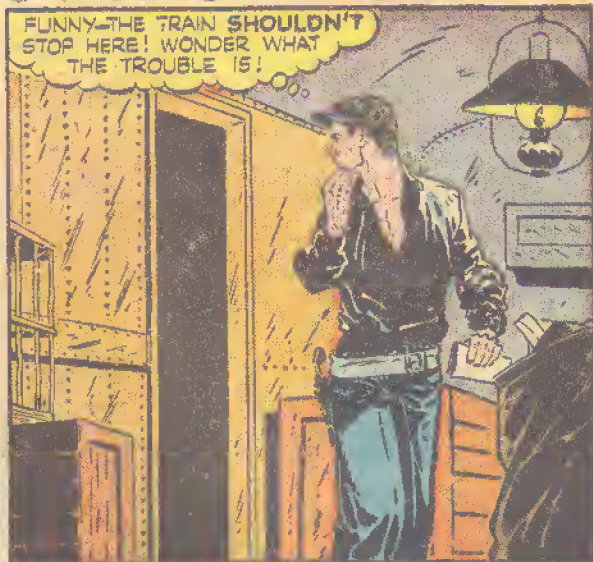
SOON AFTER...

THERE'S HUGH BLINKIN' HIS FLASHLIGHT! OKAY, STOP THE TRAIN!





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY



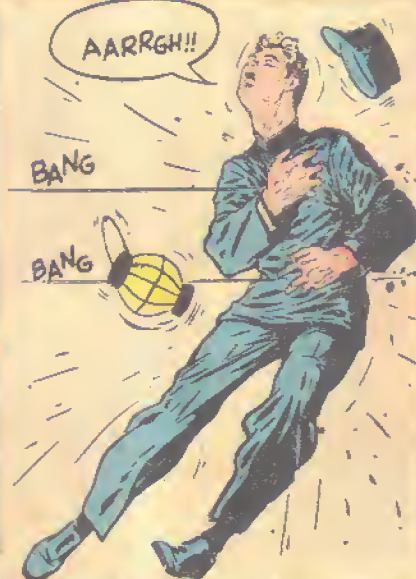
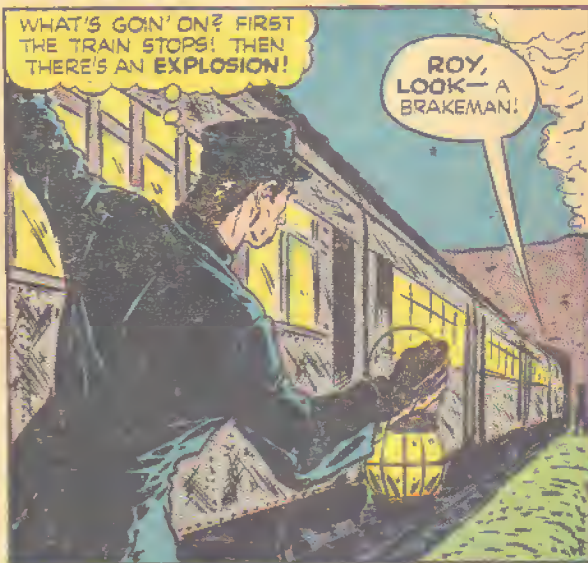
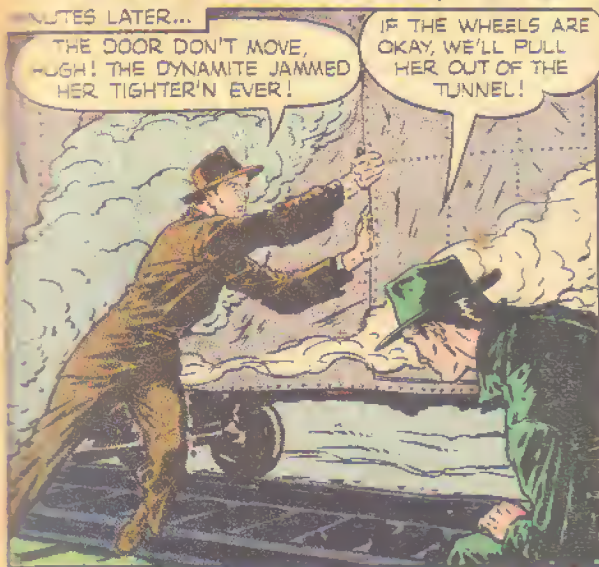


# CRIME DOES NOT PAY





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

IN THE LOCOMOTIVE...

I'VE GOT THE THROTTLE WIDE OPEN—STILL SHE WON'T PULL THE MAIL CAR LIKE I TOLD YA—SHE'S JAMMED!

NO, SHE ISN'T! YOU'RE IN THE JAM, PAL!



Y..YOU'RE NOT SH..SHOOTIN' US!!

THE HECK WE'RE NOT! WE DON'T WANT NOBODY TO KNOW WHO WE ARE!



AND NOBODY'S GONNA LAUGH AT US, EITHER FER FIZZING!! DEAD MEN DON'T LAUGH!

N.NO!! N... EEEEE!!



BANG  
BANG

UGHH!!

EEEE!!



HURRY, ROY! WE GOTTA CROSS THE FOREST BEFORE MORE PEOPLE COME FROM THE TRAIN!

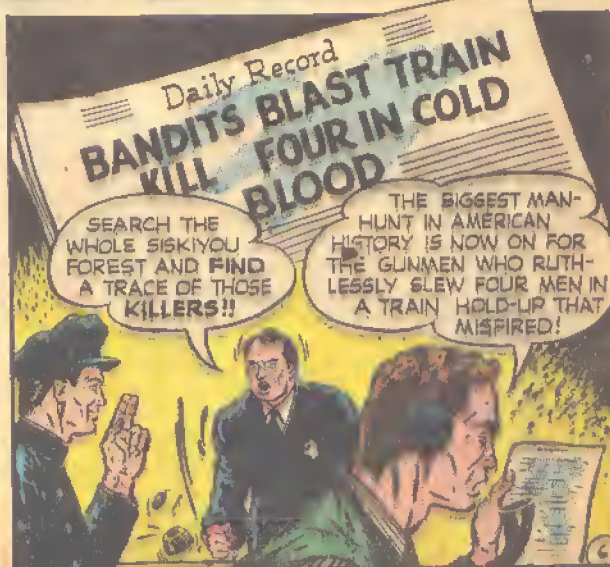
THE KID'S STILL BREATHIN'...THIS'LL MAKE HIM STOP!



Daily Record  
**BANDITS BLAST TRAIN  
KILL FOUR IN COLD BLOOD**

SEARCH THE WHOLE SISKIYOU FOREST AND FIND A TRACE OF THOSE KILLERS!!

THE BIGGEST MAN-HUNT IN AMERICAN HISTORY IS NOW ON FOR THE GUNMEN WHO RUTHLESSLY SLEW FOUR MEN IN A TRAIN HOLD-UP THAT MISFIRED!





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

WEEKS LATER...



BILL, A CABIN!

MAYBE IT'S THE HIDEOUT WE'RE LOOKING FOR!

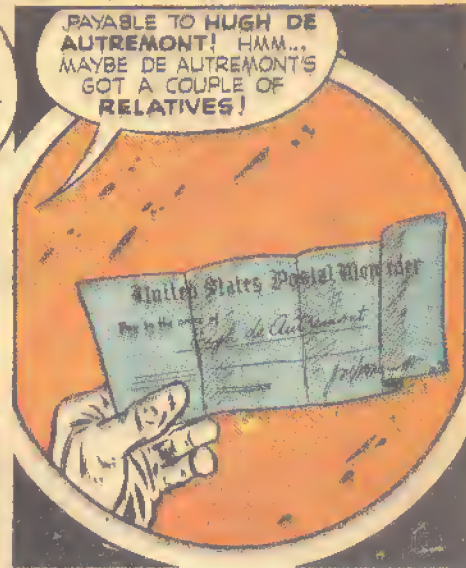
INSIDE...



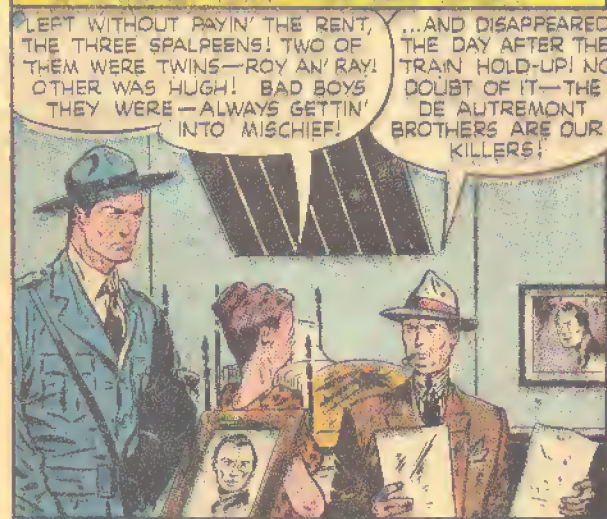
SIGNS, THE PLACE WAS ABANDONED AT THE TIME OF THE HOLD-UP!

WHAT'S THIS?—OVERALLS AND A MONEY ORDER RECEIPT IN THE BACK POCKET!

PAYABLE TO HUGH DE AUTREMONT! HMM... MAYBE DE AUTREMONT'S GOT A COUPLE OF RELATIVES!



AT A NEARBY TOWN A FEW DAYS LATER...



LEFT WITHOUT PAYIN' THE RENT, THE THREE SPALPEENS! TWO OF THEM WERE TWINS—ROY AN' RAY! OTHER WAS HUGH! BAD BOYS THEY WERE—ALWAYS GETTIN' INTO MISCHIEF!

...AND DISAPPEARED THE DAY AFTER THE TRAIN HOLD-UP! NO DOUBT OF IT—THE DE AUTREMONT BROTHERS ARE OUR KILLERS!

ALL OVER THE CONTINENT WENT THE "WANTED" CIRCULARS!



DE AUTREMONT BROTHERS, EH? NOPE, NEVER SEEN HIDE NOR HAIR OF 'EM!

POLICE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE...



BACK TO YOUR DRINK, PAL! YOU JUST REMINDED ME OF SOMEBODY I SAW IN HEAD-QUARTERS!

EVERY PORT WAS WATCHED...



IT'S NOT THEM, SIR!

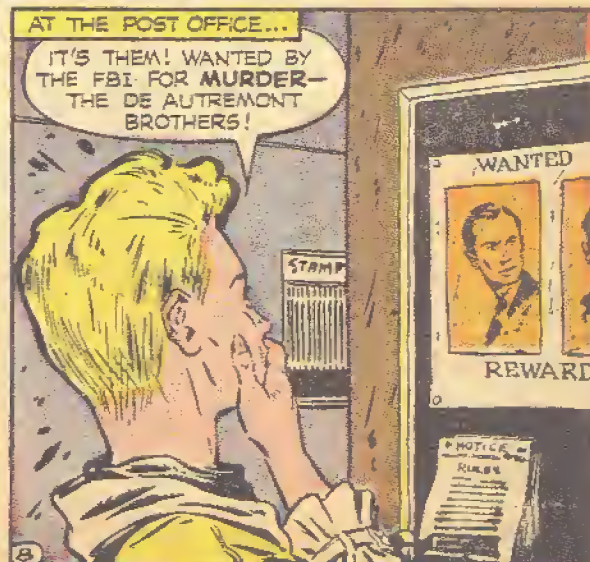
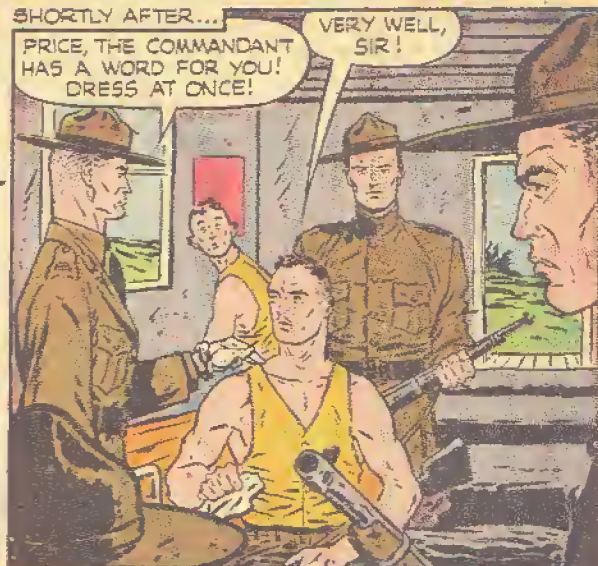
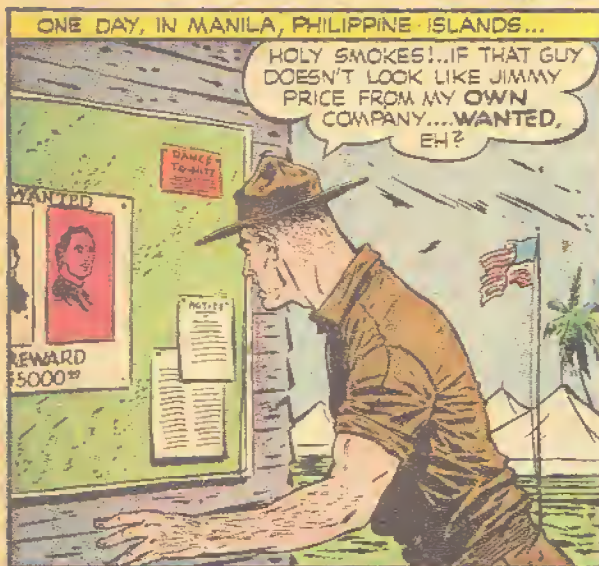
FRAID NOT! THEY'RE NOT THE DE AUTREMONT BROTHERS!

YEARS PASSED WITHOUT A TRACE OF THE DE AUTREMONT BROTHERS—THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS IN REWARDS WERE OFFERED...





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

THAT NIGHT AT A DOWNTOWN CAFE...



AT THE RESTAURANT...



THE NEXT MORNING...



TWENTY MINUTES LATER...







# CRIMEBUSTER



# DAREDEVIL



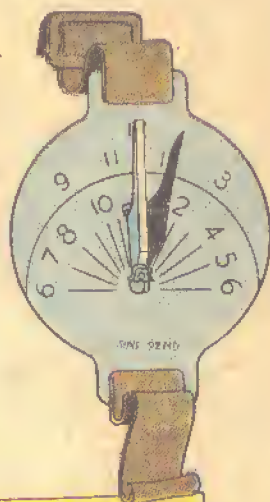
## They all have

AND NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME  
**YOU** TOO, CAN GET ONE!

*Absolutely Free!*

THE AMAZING NEW

# SUN DIAL WRIST WATCH



IT'S A REAL SUN DIAL! JUST THE KIND THAT ANCIENT WARRIORS AND EXPLORERS USED TO TELL THE TIME. NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME IT'S MADE LIKE A WRIST WATCH. AND IT'S COMPLETE WITH STRAP AND BUCKLE READY TO PUT ON YOUR WRIST THE MINUTE YOU RECEIVE IT. WITH IT YOU CAN TELL THE CORRECT TIME OF DAY HOUR BY HOUR. SIMPLY BY HOLDING YOUR WRIST IN THE SUN. YOU CAN USE IT TO AMAZE YOUR PALS. AND IT WILL BE SWELL TOO. FOR CAMPING OR BOY SCOUT TRIPS WHEN THERE ARE NO CLOCKS AROUND. WHY NOT BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO GET ONE. THEY'RE ABSOLUTELY FREE. AND IT'S SO EASY.

*Here's how*

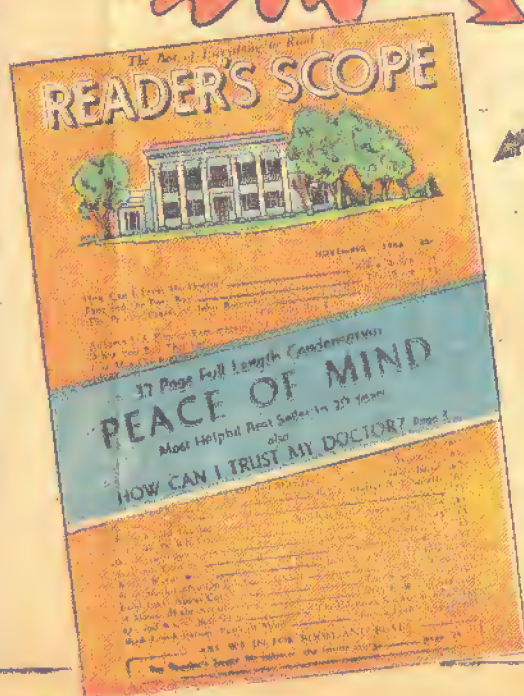
TO GET YOUR  
FREE SUN DIAL  
WRIST WATCH  
JUST LIKE  
CRIMEBUSTER  
DAREDEVIL  
and THE LITTLE  
GUYS ARE WEARING  
**FREE!**





# DAREDEVIL AND THE LITTLE WISE GUYS have one!

Here's how  
TO GET YOUR  
FREE SUN DIAL  
WRIST WATCH  
JUST LIKE  
CRIMEBUSTER,  
DAREDEVIL  
and THE LITTLE WISE  
GUYS ARE WEARING!  
**FREE!**



Lev Gleason, who publishes DAREDEVIL Comics, BOY Comics, CRIME DOES NOT PAY Magazine and CRIME AND PENALTY, is the publisher of READER'S SCOPE Magazine. READER'S SCOPE is one of America's foremost digest-type magazines on sale on nearly every newsstand in the United States.

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MAIL  
THIS  
COUPON

LEV GLEASON PUBLICATIONS  
Dept. SR5  
114 East 32nd Street  
New York 16, N. Y.

Here's the front cover of the latest issue of READER'S SCOPE.

It was bought by..... (Father, Mother, Uncle, Aunt, Friend)

Please rush me my Sun Dial Wrist Watch free

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Address.....

City.....

Zone.....

State.....

(Enclose no money—we pay the postage)



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**BIG ENOUGH  
TO SIT IN!**

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BOMBARDIER  
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with TARGETS  
and BOMBS**

**BE A REAL PILOT RIGHT AT HOME!**

Oh boy . . . what fun to sit behind the cockpit of your own plane. You'll actually feel like a real fighter pilot out on a bombing mission and blasting the enemy as our famous pilots did in the war. The dash board of the cockpit is 21 inches high with regular-size steering stick and gauges. Just like the controls and dials of a real airplane. You drop your bombs on scale model targets through a regular 'cross hair' bombsight. The pilot's physical fitness, eye test and coordination tests are included.

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**You Get to Keep This  
FLYER'S GOOD LUCK  
RABBIT'S FOOT  
FREE!  
IF NOT SATISFIED**

Yes, if you're not simply delighted with your Bombardier Set, you may return it for a full refund—and still keep the Rabbit's Foot (the kind carried by pilots who believe in good luck charms) absolutely free with our best wishes for Good Luck to You!

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- ☐ Ship C. O. D. I'll pay postman \$1.98 plus postage charges.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please Print Clearly)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

Zone \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_



# TWO-TIMING TRIO

## A True Crime Story

by K. W. FITCH

**O**N the morning of May 9, 1931, the Pasadena, California, sun was bright, but as yet had not unleashed its full scorching heat, for the time was 8:30. Still a half-hour remained before the North Pasadena Branch of the Pasadena National Bank would open its doors. At that moment, however, a man with a scar on his right cheek and holding a window cleaner's rod over his shoulder, knocked on the plate glass of the doors. A short wait, then the door opened a crack.

The girl clerk inside said, "You'll have to wait till nine."

The man with the scarred cheek smiled and spoke in a well-modulated voice, saying, "If I may clean the windows on the inside before the bank opens, I'll be outside—and out of the way—when your customers arrive."

The girl chuckled good-naturedly. "It does make sense," she replied, and let the window washer enter.

As the girl turned away to return to her desk, the window washer set his rod against the wall, swept his eyes along the row of tellers' cages, whose counters were stacked with neat piles of green bills, ready to be stored away in the tellers' drawers before the start of the day's business, and whipped out of his pocket an ugly-looking automatic. The girl stifled a gasp of terror. The tellers glanced away from their counters.

"Raise your hands, everyone, and keep away from alarms," the smooth-voiced man with the scarred cheek said.

The bank employees froze with their hands above their heads. Casually and without taking his eyes from the victims of his daring hold-up, the man with the scarred cheek opened the bank's door and let in an accomplice, a man personable in appearance, looking as if he might be one of the bank's favorite customers being allowed entrance before opening time.

"I'll cover them," Scar-Face said easily, "while you fill your briefcase."

It was as simply, as unhurriedly and as smoothly done as that. When the crooks' departure had been completed, the police summoned, the count taken, the theft amounted in money to the sum of \$12,000.

Deputy Sheriffs Kunou and Guasti of the Los Angeles County Sheriff's force, investigated the robbery.

They took the statements of all the employee-witnesses, learned the trick that had been used to gain entrance to the bank and searched vainly for finger-prints. Then Deputy Guasti's sharp eyes spotted the cleaning rod that had been left standing against the wall.

"There, perhaps, is our answer," he observed. "Notice the shiny, worn surface. Without doubt there will be a print on that pole."

But Deputy Guasti was due for a set-back; the pole revealed no prints. Merely smudges where the fingers had rested.

"Say, these guys are wise!" Guasti exclaimed. "They're using rubber gloves, or collodion—or nail polish that has collodion in it!"

"Most likely collodion in some form," Kunou added. "If they'd been wearing rubber gloves, someone in the bank would have noticed it."

Later that same summer Antonio Deus, a tough and desperate bank robber was arrested in San Gabriel for forgery and bank breaking. He drew a term of seven years to life in San Quentin prison. A bullet once had seared the face of Deus and had left a deep scar. Kunou took Deus's picture to the Pasadena bank. The girl who had opened the door of the bank the morning of the previous May, scanned the scarred face carefully.

"I believe that is he," she said finally.

Kunou and Guasti, in fact the entire sheriff's force of Los Angeles County felt relieved. Here was a quick solution to what might have amounted to a series of difficult-to-trace crimes. It allowed the full power of the law to focus its attention on the rounding up of another notorious bandit, Nick Radovich, a boisterous, gun-toting braggart, who bade fair to become a menace to all law-abiding Southern California.

Then during the summer of 1932, only a year later than the robbery of the Pasadena bank, a man dressed in a business suit placed a one-hundred-dollar bill on the counter of the receiving teller at the Altadena National Bank, Altadena, California.

"I'd like to open an account," he told the teller calmly.

The teller looked up and immediately noticed the scar on the cheek of the prospective customer.



A man stood behind the one with the scarred cheek. This second man held a gun aimed at the teller. But the employee's eye had been quicker than the gunman's hand. Already the alarm was ringing. Scar-Face and his accomplice turned and ran. They reached a waiting car in a hail of lead from pursuing police officers, but they got away. Later the escape car, stolen, was found abandoned. In the car and on the bank's counter there were only smudges where the fingers of the thieves had touched. Collodion once more.

Kunou and Guasti conferred with the Altadena police.

"Looks to me as if we'd better clean up Radovich," Guasti said. "I have pretty good evidence that he's taken over the leadership of Deus's old mob."

From then on until the fall of 1934, no stone was left unturned in the tracking down and jailing of Radovich. Bit by bit his gang was either caught and convicted or slain in gun battle. At last the swaggering little Radovich himself was safely away for a long stretch. All the while during the chase of Radovich, at the intervals of at least twice a year, a job would show up that bore all the earmarks of the troublesome trio. The suave approach, unhurried execution of the crime and the lack of fingerprints. Each haul in the neighborhood of \$10,000 to \$12,000.

When the news of Radovich's conviction reached the Los Angeles sheriff's office, Kunou looked at Guasti and raised his eyebrow.

"What do you think, Guasti?" he asked.

"Same as you," Guasti answered. "That we'll hear again from the fingerprintless three!" And they did.

In April, 1935, the Santa Monica Boulevard Branch of the Bank of America was robbed by the bandit with the scarred face and his two pals. In August of the same year the three robbed the Citizens' National Bank. Each time the getaway was complete and no clues were found.

Deputies Kunou and Guasti were mad. Guasti snapped the desk at headquarters. "These three are regular Jekyll-Hydes!" he exclaimed.

"That's the answer, I believe," Kunou replied. "These three are working alone. Perhaps they are living respectably right in our midst!"

Guasti nodded. "All we have to do," he said ruefully, "is to locate three respectable citizens, one of whom has a scar on his cheek and all of whom, perhaps, buy a large quantity of nail polish!"

"And," Kunou added, "be ready to take advantage of any sudden break that may come our way."

The break came quite unexpectedly and the handling of the case at that time was evidence of

the efficiency of the office of Sheriff Eugene Biscailuz of Los Angeles County, two of whose deputies were Kunou and Guasti.

Miss Stella Taft, girl reporter on the staff of the El Monte, California, *Herald*, was talking on the telephone with Mrs. Edna Collins of the Southern County Bank. Suddenly Mrs. Collins looked up from her desk. Before her at that very moment, Scar-Face and another man were in the act of committing a robbery.

"My God!" gasped Mrs. Collins and dropped the phone.

The alert Stella Taft grasped the situation at once and phoned the police. In a short time Police Chief Wiggins of El Monte and a squad from the sheriff's office were on their way to the bank.

This was to be a big—and final—haul. Scar-Face and his accomplice were backing the staff of the bank into the vault.

"Hand out all the money there and quick," Scar-Face told the bank employees already inside the vault. The transfer to the satchel Scar-Face held was unhurried, but efficient. The robber closed the vault door. "Come on," he said to his pal.

At the door they met Chief Wiggins and the men from the sheriff's office. "Not so fast!" Chief Wiggins said in level tones. "Get back inside and put your hands up!"

The two thieves stepped back. Suddenly a voice spoke behind the lawmen. "Let them go, or I'll blast you all!" The third member of the trio stood inside the doorway and held a sawed-off shot-gun ready to fire.

The officers were quick on the draw, but the bandit pulled the shot-gun's trigger. A cry escaped the lips of a man and he fell forward. It was not an officer; it was Scar-Face. The lawmen's guns blasted all at once. The one with the shot-gun fell dead.

The remaining bandit turned to the officers. "I guess it's better that way," he said calmly. He looked like a successful businessman, well groomed, perhaps fifty. He was handcuffed and taken away. Eventually he was sentenced to prison for a time equal to five life terms.

At the sheriff's office he talked smoothly. "I am John Joseph Towne," he told the police. "The gentleman with the scarred cheek was M. D. Wyatt; the third member of our party was my brother, Freeman."

The families of these three men were completely ignorant of their criminal careers. Needless to say, the families were broken-hearted to learn they had lived long and comfortably on stolen money, to know their breadwinners had two-timed them in so foul and cowardly a manner. *The End*



# Girls Can't Resist this KISS ME NECKTIE as it GLOWS in the DARK!



BY DAY, A LOVELY SWANK  
TIE... BY NIGHT, A CALL  
TO LOVE IN GLOWING  
WORDS!



MEN... BOYS... Now amaze your friends! Surprise and thrill every girl you meet! Be different and the life of the party in any crowd! Here's the most amazing spectacular necktie that you ever wore, a smart wrinkle-proof, tailored cravat, which at night is a thrilling sensation! It's smart, superb class by day, and just imagine in the dark it seems like a necktie of compelling allure sheer magic! Like a miracle of light there comes a pulsing, glowing question—WILL YOU KISS ME IN THE DARK, BABY? Think of the surprise, the awe you will cause! There's no trick, no hidden batteries, no switches or foolish horseplay, but a thing of loveliness as the question emerges gradually to life, touched by the wand of darkness, and your girl will gasp with wonder as it takes form so amazingly. It's new... utterly different... a Hollywood riot wherever you go. And here's wonderful news! You can see, examine this glorious tie yourself without risk... just mail the coupon!

## SEND NO MONEY!

Examine... Let It Thrill You... ON THIS FREE TRIAL OFFER!

Don't confuse this magnificent necktie with any ordinary novelty tie, for it's high class, distinctive, ties up perfectly, and you'll wear it with pride. Its color combination is specially created and so original that you actually can wear it tastefully with any suit. It's wrinkle-proof, beautifully fashioned. You might expect to pay \$2.00 or even \$3.00 for this cravat just for daytime wear. But now, if you act quick, under this special **INTRODUCTORY OFFER**, you will have this marvelous, breath-taking **GLOW IN THE DARK** sensation for only \$1.49! That's all, just \$1.49, a bargain in quality, and a million dollars worth of fun at any party, or in any crowd, an aid to love! Send no money, here's all you do. Mail coupon with your name and address. On arrival of your **GLOWING KISS ME NECKTIE**, you simply pay postman \$1.49, plus postage. (If money comes with order, we pay postage.) Then examine. See how it excites and thrills. And, if you are not delighted, if you are not eager to wear it, just return it for your money back promptly. Isn't that a fair, generous offer? Then act at once. Don't wait. Mail the coupon now!

A  
SMART  
TIE BY DAY



AT  
NIGHT  
A MAGIC  
TIE



IT'S NOVEL,  
DIFFERENT  
BARRELS  
OF FUN!

## MAIL THIS NO RISK COUPON NOW

**GLOW IN THE DARK NECKTIE CO.**  
215 N. Michigan Ave., Dept. 2664, Chicago 3, Illinois

Rush me my Kiss Me Necktie that glows in the dark. I understand (if not delighted) I may return for my money back! Cash with order, postage is pre-paid. If C.O.D. postage is extra. No C.O.D. to Canada.

- ( ) 1 Kiss Me Necktie for \$1.49
- ( ) 3 Kiss Me Neckties for \$4.23
- ( ) DeLuxe Kiss Me Necktie, hand painted, for \$4.49
- ( ) Pin-Up Girl Glow In the Dark Necktie for \$1.49

Name

Address

City  Zone  State

Agents wanted. Write for full Profit Making Details.



Get This **FREE BOOK** it tells How to

have fun swingin' on a

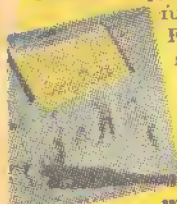


Oh Boy! When tunes start purrin' from this fun stick you're really in the groove. 'Cause Song Flute musical merriment sets things going... any time, any place.

**Easy to Learn—Easy to Play**  
Song Flute is easier for some than whistling. Just blow gently. Finger the tone holes according to the simple chart in the free book, "Swingin' on a Song Flute." Play tunes the first time you try. No "talent" needed.

CLIP THE CERTIFICATE  
BELOW FOR YOUR *Gift*  
COPY OF THIS BOOK

Present the "Gift Certificate" at any Music Store for a free—absolutely FREE—copy of this colorful, picture-



ful book. Song Flute fun is sweeping the country. Be the first in your gang to get hep to Song Flute!



**PRESENT THIS CERTIFICATE  
AT YOUR LOCAL MUSIC STORE**



**ON THE LEVEL**



IN TULSA, OKLAHOMA, A POLICE PATROL CAR RACED TO A SELF-SERVICE FOOD MART IN RESPONSE TO THE CLANGING BURGLAR ALARM. INSIDE, THE OFFICERS HELPED THEMSELVES TO A BURGLAR FLOATING IN A 60-GALLON BARREL OF DILL PICKLES. THE ODORIFEROUS PROWLER HAD BROKEN INTO THE STORE THROUGH A SKYLIGHT, STEPPED THROUGH A FALSE CEILING AND DROPPED TWENTY FEET INTO HIS PRESENT PICKLE!



IN BOSTON, A THIEF RIGGED A BLOCK AND TACKLE ON AN APARTMENT HOUSE ROOF AND HOISTED OUT A PIANO FROM A THIRD-FLOOR WINDOW. THE LOOT WAS LATER RECOVERED FROM A PAWN SHOP WHERE IT HAD BEEN HOKED FOR TEN DOLLARS!

IN JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA, WHEN A DOG BITES A MAN, THAT ISN'T NEWS. BUT WHEN A MAN BITES A POLICEMAN, THAT IS NEWS. THE OFFICER WAS ARRESTING THE MAN FOR HAVING ONE NIP TOO MANY. WHEN THE DRUNK TOOK JUST ONE MORE NIP—OUT OF THE PATROLMAN'S LEG!



Hey Kids!  
**Sgt. Bud's  
P-ZOOKA!**  
IS HERE!



**JUST THINK...**

*A Pea Shooter With Sights*

that will shoot as far as 30 yards with rifle-like accuracy. It's guaranteed to make target practice a real thrill for any BOY or GIRL. Harmless and inexpensive because it shoots Navy beans. You'll agree... It's more fun than a circus!

**SEND NO MONEY—JUST PAY POSTMAN**

✓ THESE FEATURES

- Telescopic rear sights
- Stationary cross sights
- Precision bored aluminum barrel
- Knurled pistol grip... mouth piece

**SGT. BUD BLOOM**, the P-Zooka's leatherneck inventor, says... "It trains the eye and teaches marksmanship."



MAIL THIS COUPON FOR YOUR **P-ZOOKA—NOW!**

*Sold Under Money-Back Guarantee*

**P-ZOOKA CO.**  
1111 S. MANHATTAN PL.  
HOLLYWOOD 27, CALIF.

Please send me \_\_\_\_\_ P-Zooka(s) immediately

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

# GYP ARTIST

ROSSO — THE WORLD'S  
GREATEST ARTIST

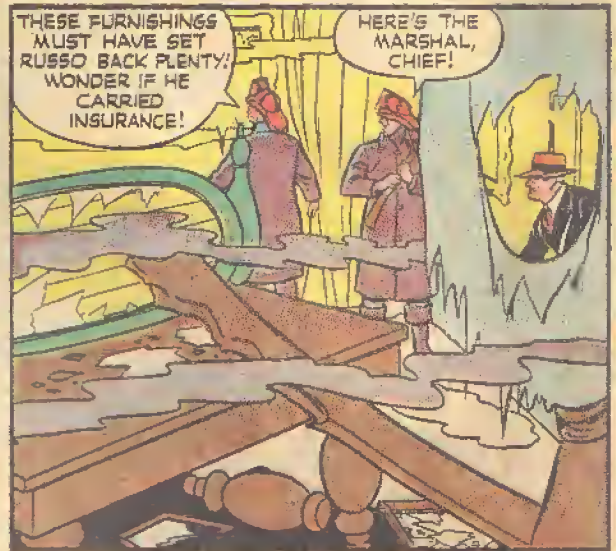
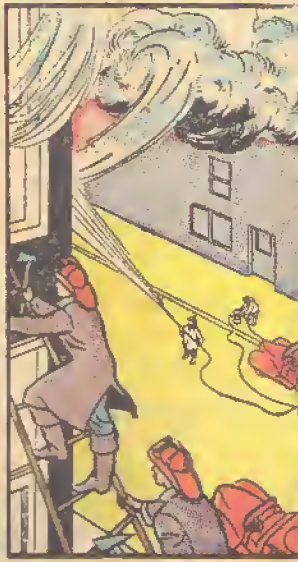
AT LYING!

BURNING WITH AMBITION TO SET THE  
ART WORLD ON FIRE, "GENIUS" ROSSO  
WAS PRUDENT ENOUGH TO CARRY A  
QUARTER OF A MILLION DOLLAR FIRE  
INSURANCE POLICY ON HIS STUDIO.  
IT WAS IN NEW YORK CITY BACK IN  
1930, WHEN...

A  
**TRUE**  
CRIME  
STORY

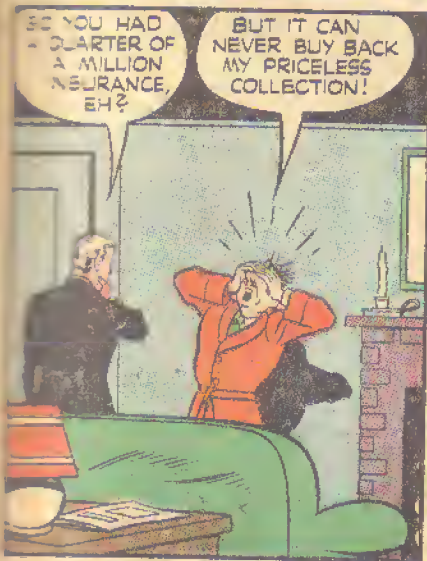
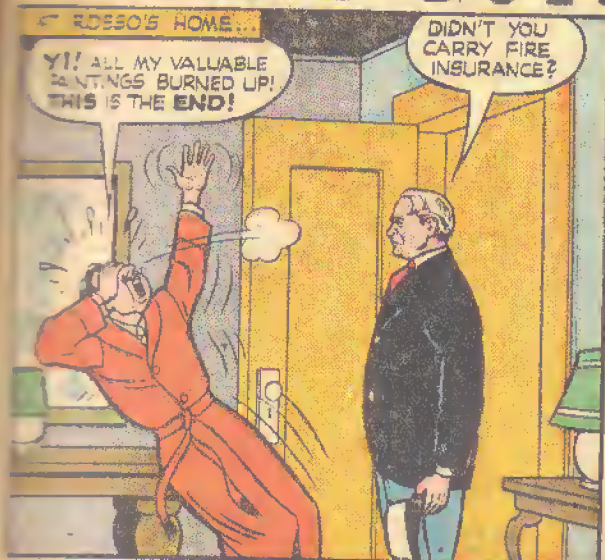


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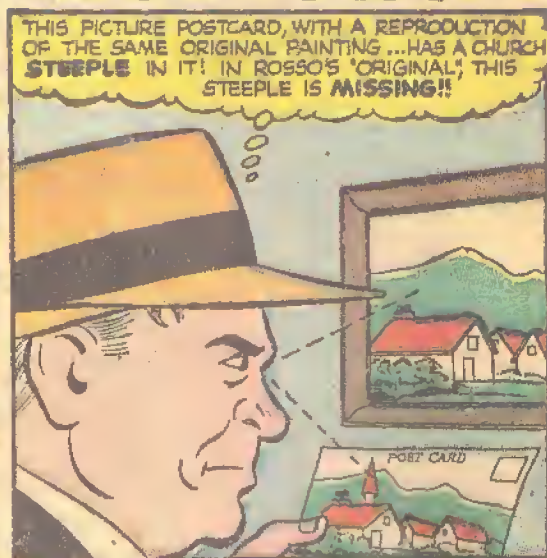
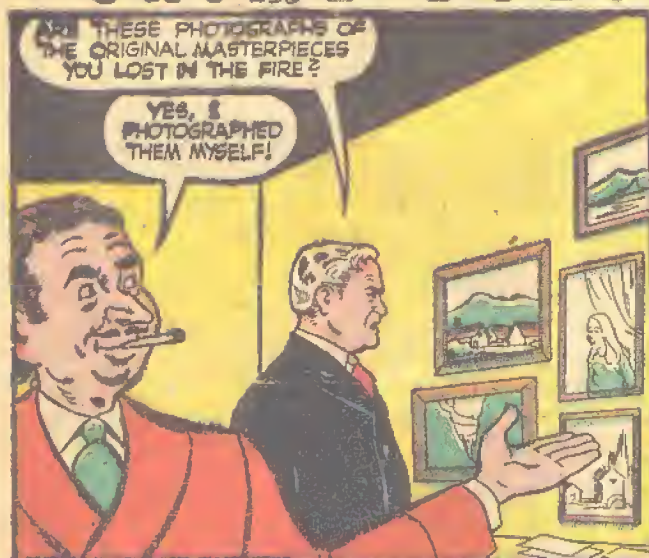


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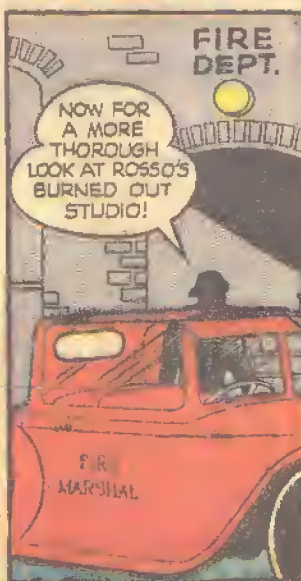
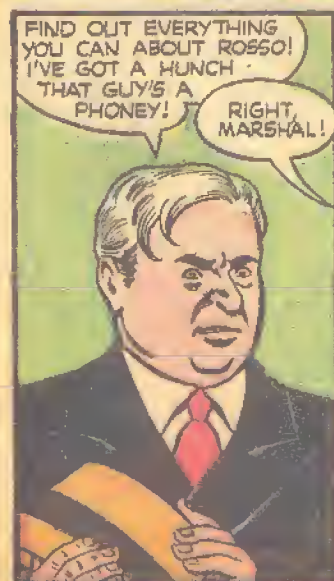




# CRIME DOES NOT PAY



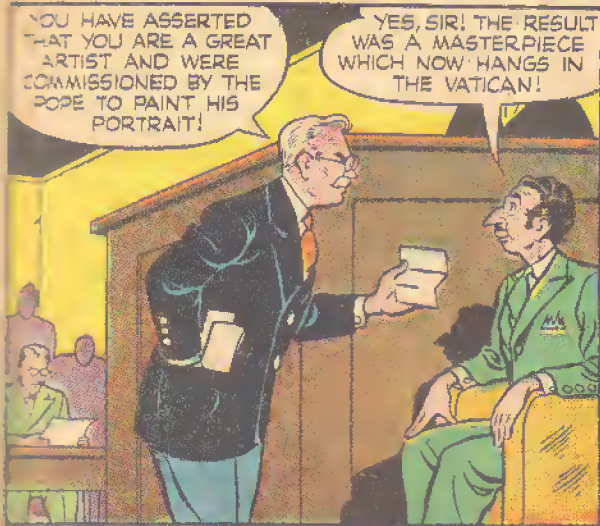
THE MARSHAL RETURNS TO HIS OFFICE...





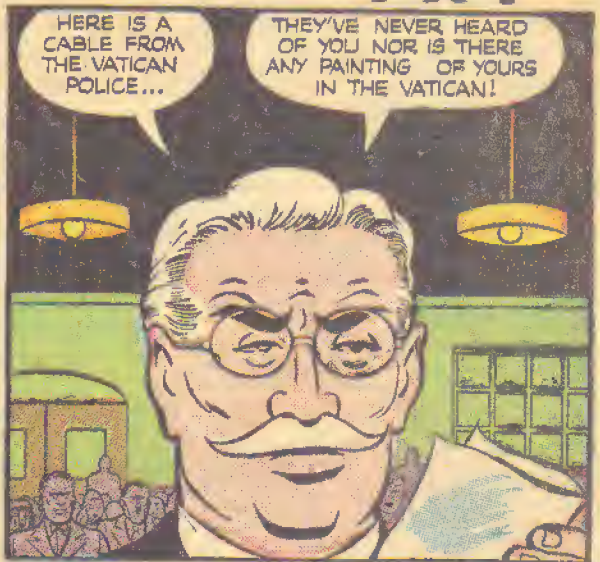
# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

"GENIUS" ROSSO WAS ARRESTED AND BROUGHT TO TRIAL!



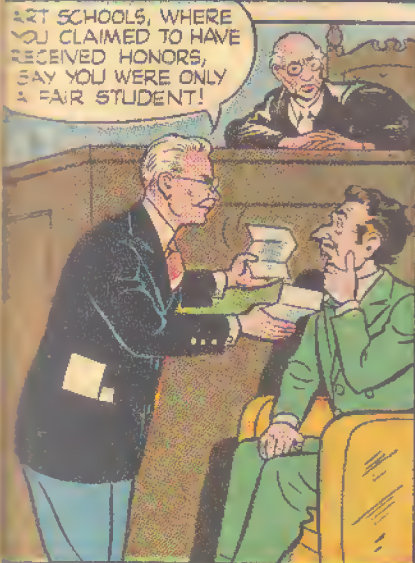
YOU HAVE ASSERTED THAT YOU ARE A GREAT ARTIST AND WERE COMMISSIONED BY THE POPE TO PAINT HIS PORTRAIT!

YES, SIR! THE RESULT WAS A MASTERPIECE WHICH NOW HANGS IN THE VATICAN!



HERE IS A CABLE FROM THE VATICAN POLICE...

THEY'VE NEVER HEARD OF YOU! NOR IS THERE ANY PAINTING OF YOURS IN THE VATICAN!



ART SCHOOLS, WHERE YOU CLAIMED TO HAVE RECEIVED HONORS, SAY YOU WERE ONLY A FAIR STUDENT!

WELL, AN ARTIST HAS TO ADVERTISE, DOESN'T HE?



THOSE VALUABLE PAINTINGS, WHICH YOU CLAIMED WERE YOUR PROPERTY AND DESTROYED IN YOUR STUDIO FIRE, HAVE BEEN LOCATED IN VARIOUS MUSEUMS WHERE THEY'VE HUNG FOR YEARS!



AND YOUR WIFE'S UNCLE, FROM WHOM YOU CLAIM TO HAVE INHERITED THE PAINTINGS, DIED IN 1870, MANY, MANY YEARS BEFORE YOU OR YOUR WIFE WERE BORN!

GYP ARTIST ROSSO, TRAPPED IN HIS WEB OF LIES, WAS FOUND GUILTY OF FRAUD AND SENTENCED TO PRISON...

**LIES LEAD TO  
CRIME  
AND  
CRIME DOES  
NOT PAY!**





# BOY IT'S KEEN! "G-BOY" REPEATING CAP PISTOL

- RAPID FIRING!
- LOOKS LIKE A REAL "45"
- ACTUALLY SMOKES ON FIRING
- HAS LOUD EXPLOSIVE REPORT

It's a Thriller. Yes! Looks and feels like the Automatic "45's" carried by our Army Officers... with a plastic "Pearl" handle. Easy to reload. Any boy would

**\$1.95**

gladly give his entire allowance for one of these.

**ORDER DIRECT... TODAY... PROMPT SHIPMENT**

Satisfaction is guaranteed. Send check or money order for immediate shipment—express charges collect. (Smallest order \$1.00. No C.O.D. orders.)

UTILITIES STORES, 117 S. Wabash Ave., Dept. M4, Chicago 3, Ill.

I enclose \$..... Ship at once via express, charges collect,.....  
G-Boy Repeating Cap pistols,..... rolls of caps, and..... holsters.

Name..... Please Print Name and Address

Street or R.F.D..... State.....

City..... Established 1906

**PROMPT SHIPMENT**

**ORDER DIRECT TO DAY!**



Box of 5 rolls  
Caps only 15c  
7 Boxes for  
\$1.00

Genuine  
Cowhide  
Holster for  
Famous  
"G-Boy"  
Gun \$2

## LOOK! LOADS OF FUN!

# Jet Propelled! SPEED BOAT



Actually sounds like a real speedboat!

No Springs! **\$1** Complete, Postpaid  
No Gears!

Runs half an hour on a small piece of fuel. (Fuel included). Sounds like a real 2-cylinder speed boat. Easy to operate. Will delight both young and old. Order several. They make a wonderful gift.

Fuel  
Supply In-  
cluded at no  
Extra Cost

All Metal!  
No  
Moving  
Parts

**ORDER DIRECT... TODAY... PROMPT SHIPMENT**

UTILITIES STORES  
117 S. Wabash Ave., Dept. M4, Chicago 3, Illinois

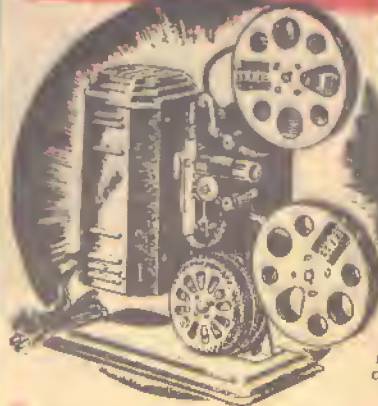
Enclosed is \$..... Send at once  
Jet Propelled Speed Boats at \$1 each, postpaid.

Name..... PLEASE PRINT

Street or R.F.D..... State.....

City..... Established 1906

## Now Available! For Immediate Shipment! EXCEL 16 MM Movie Projector



**A Laugh a Minute Cartoon Films**  
• Our Gang Comedies  
• Crazy Kat  
• The 3 Stooges  
• Scrappy  
in 100 ft. Rolls at only \$2.75 a roll.

**Enjoy the Fun of Movies at Home!**

This is the Finest Low-Priced Motor-Driven Projector Available. Comes furnished with a 200 ft. Take-up Reel, 2-inch lens in focusing mount, tilting device, 120-watt lamp, accessible Spring Belt Drive, Motor Driven Rewind, Switch control Motor, Baked on Enamel Finish and Power-House Type Constant speed motor, A.C. only. Shipping wt. 7 lbs.

**FOR ONLY**

**\$17.50**  
(Movie Projector)

Plus Postage

**MAIL COUPON NOW!**

UTILITY STORES, 117 S. Wabash, Dept. M4, Chicago 3, Ill.

Please ship as indicated below:

Excel 16MM Movie Projectors at \$17.50 \$.....

100 ft. Rolls of "Laugh a Minute" \$.....

Cartoons at \$2.75 \$.....

For which I enclose \$..... Postage.....

Check Films Wanted: ☐ Crazy Kat ☐ Scrappy

☐ Our Gang Comedies ☐ The 3 Stooges

Name.....

Street or R.F.D.....

City.....

State.....



# THIS IS YOUR PAGE WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

**\$2.00** FOR EACH LETTER PUBLISHED **\$2.00**

Dear Readers:

Every issue of CRIME DOES NOT PAY this page is devoted to your opinions, ideas and suggestions. Since the conception of CRIME DOES NOT PAY we have been guided by two ideals—first, the eradication of crime and, second, to give credit to the fearless detectives and officers of the law who daily risk their lives that you and we may live in a more lawful society.

CHARLES BIRO and BOB WOOD, Editors

I always read your beneficial magazine. Why? Simply because in my early teens a good portion of my time was spent in Joliet prison.

However, there's no more foolishness in my mind now. I got married and settled down.

I have an elevator job, a home, money and am a free man.

Of course, I'm sorry I ever committed a crime, but I am satisfied today to know that CRIME DOES NOT PAY.

I remain, Very respectfully yours, J. J. J.  
Chicago, Ill.

Your magazine CRIME DOES NOT PAY should be given to all those granted probation from all reformatory and prison branches. In this manner a great portion of our thoughtless people would adjust themselves in life quite differently. Do you agree, Editor?

Yours certainly do.

When I brought home my first CRIME DOES NOT PAY I thought it was just another "Superguy." But I was greatly surprised that the first story was about a super hero.

I would like to ask a favor. In a future issue could you please print the story of Jesse and Frank James? Thank you.

Sincerely, Robert Kerby  
152 Hyatt Ave., Yonkers 4, N. Y.

Why not?

I like to compliment you on your CRIME DOES NOT PAY Comics. It certainly is a magazine that helps the youngsters. It does not glamorize crime like many of the comics do. It certainly has made a good impression on my son Jack, age 8. In fact, he doesn't play cops and robbers as none of his pals want to be the robbers.

Sincerely, Mrs. Frances E. Berkett  
15386 Holman, Detroit 21, Mich.

It is a great tribute—and thanks.

In my travels into crimeland, I have found that crime does not pay. Ever since I have been out of reform school, I have been reading this book. I think it is a very good book. Everybody should read it.

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Best wishes for your future.

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Keep turning out more CRIME DOES NOT PAYs and the country will have less crime.

Sincerely, Dorothy Olim  
867 Elizabeth Ave., Elizabeth, N. J.

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We salute your teacher who has the pupils' interests at heart.

My father is a lawyer. He is usually against my reading comic books, but he approves of CRIME DOES NOT PAY. He says if more youths would read this magazine he believes the rate of crime would greatly decrease.

Yours truly, Robert L. Whitlock  
320 St. Joseph Ave., Long Beach 4, Calif.

He should know.

Letters must be limited to 50 words or less. Address all letters to "What's On Your Mind?"—CRIME DOES NOT PAY, 114 East 32 Street, New York 16, N. Y.





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- RAPID FIRING! • LOOKS LIKE A REAL "45"
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**\$1.95**

**PROMPT SHIPMENT**

**ORDER DIRECT TO DAY!**



Box of 5 rolls caps only 15c  
7 Boxes for \$1.00

Genuine Cowhide Holster for Famous "G-Boy" Gun \$2

**ORDER DIRECT... TODAY... PROMPT SHIPMENT**  
Satisfaction is guaranteed. Send check or money order for immediate shipment—express charges collect. (Smallest order \$1.00. No C.O.D. orders.)

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Actually sounds like a real speedboat!

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No Gears!

**\$1**

Complete, Postpaid

Runs half an hour on a small piece of fuel. (Fuel included). Sounds like a real 2-cylinder speed boat. Easy to operate. Will delight both young and old. Order several. They make a wonderful gift.

Fuel Supply Included at no Extra Cost

All Metal!  
No Moving Parts

**ORDER DIRECT... TODAY... PROMPT SHIPMENT**  
**UTILITY STORES**

117 S. Wabash Ave., Dept. MM, Chicago 3, Illinois

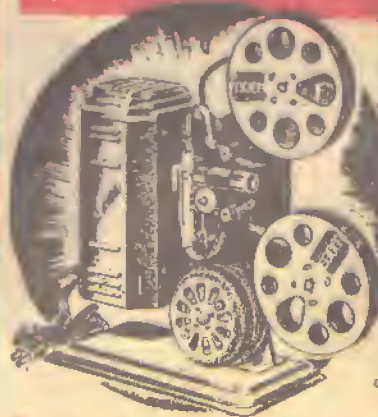
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**EXCEL 16 MM. Movie Projector**



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in 100 ft. Rolls at only \$2.75 a roll.

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**\$17.50**  
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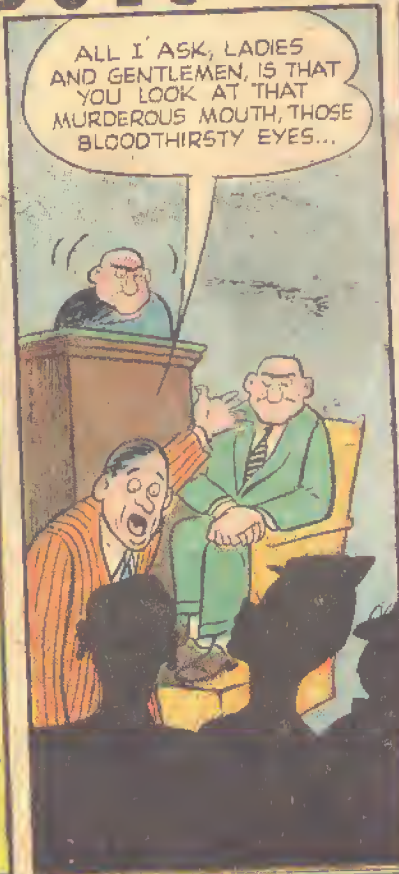
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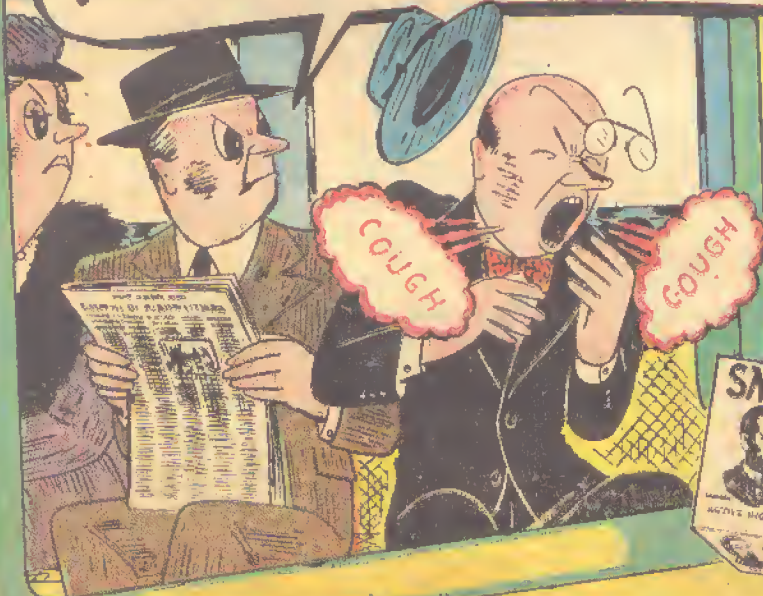
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# CRIME DOES NOT PAY



Didn't your mother ever tell you about **SMITH BROTHERS?**



**ARE YOU A SQUARE?**

ARE YOU A DROOP IN A GROUP — A PEST AT A PARTY — A DROOL IN SCHOOL? GET HEP! SWELL TASTING SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS RELIEVE COUGHS THREE WAYS —

1. EASE TICKLE
2. SOOTHE MEMBRANES
3. LOOSEN PHLEGM



GET A PACKAGE TODAY

ONLY 50¢



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



This  
IS A...  
TRUE  
STORY

# THE CASE of the VOODOOED HANGARS

Drawn By JACK ALDERMAN

WHAT MYSTERY LAY BEHIND THE STRANGE Jinx OF THE BROKENSTRAW AIRFIELD IN WARREN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, WAS SOME MAD MAN AT WORK OR WAS IT THE EVIL HAND OF FATE?



WHAT IS IT...?  
WHAT'S HAPPENED?

FIRE! IT'S  
ANOTHER  
FIRE AT THE  
AIRPORT!



OH! HOW TERRIBLE... AND  
IT WAS JUST LAST WEEK  
THAT THE OTHER HANGAR  
BURNED DOWN!

I'M GLAD I DON'T  
FLY HERE... THERE'S  
SOMETHING MIGHTY  
STRANGE ABOUT  
IT ALL!



# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

BUT WHILE THE VILLAGE FOLK SHUDDERED AT THE AIRPORT JINX, THERE WAS ONE MAN QUITE CALM ABOUT IT ALL... METRO SEMINUK....

SOME MESS EH? METRO? GUESS YOU'LL FORGET ABOUT BUILDING A CABARET AT THE AIRPORT NOW!

WHY FIRES MIGHT STRIKE TWICE IN THE SAME PLACE BUT THERE WON'T BE ANY MORE!



HELLO CHUCK... BET YOU'RE GLAD IT WASN'T YOUR HANGAR THAT WENT UP, HUH?

AM I? YOU KNOW IT'S MIGHTY STRANGE....

LAST TIME THEY SAID AN OVERHEATED STOVE CAUSED IT... WONDER WHAT IT WAS THIS TIME?

IF YOU ASK ME SOMEONE SET IT ON PURPOSE



SO IT WAS THAT SEVERAL WEEKS WENT BY AND METRO WORKED HARD ON HIS CABARET...

PSHEW... YOU AND MIKE SHOULD GET TOGETHER AND SWAP MYSTERY STORIES. RUN ALONG HOME, AND GET ME SOME LUNCH, HUH, HONEY!

WELL, IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, DEAR... SOON WE'LL HAVE A NICE LITTLE RESTAURANT TO RUN... MAKE LOTS OF MONEY TOO!

AS YOU SAY!

HA! HA! WHAT AN OLD WOMAN YOU ARE, MIKE... ALWAYS TRYING TO FIND A MYSTERY IN THINGS... IT WAS JUST AN ACCIDENT—THAT'S ALL!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT!



I SUPPOSE SO, METRO, BUT I WISH YOU WEREN'T BUILDING IT HERE AT THIS AIRPORT!



HELLO MARY! WHY THE FROWN... BEEN ARGUING WITH THAT HUSBAND OF YOURS AGAIN!

NO, NOT EXACTLY... BUT HE'S SO PERSISTANT ABOUT BUILDING HIS RESTAURANT HERE.... I'M JUST GETTING SOME LUNCH... WILL YOU HAVE SOME?



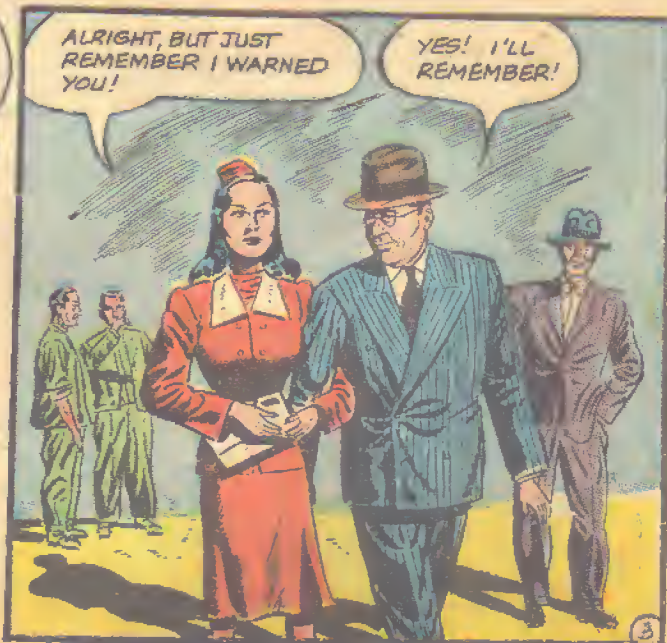
WONDERFUL... I'M STARVED AND HAVING YOUR DAINTY HANDS SERVE THE FOOD WILL MAKE IT TWICE AS TASTY!

OH, JOHN POLLINS, AREN'T YOU THE ONE!





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

**NO MORE PEACE AND QUIET SETTLED OVER THE AIRPORT AND ITS NEARBY RESIDENTS, BUT NOT FOR LONG.**

WELL IT'S NICE TO HAVE A LITTLE PEACE AROUND HERE!

YEAH, YOU'D THINK WE WERE LIVING IN CONEY ISLAND, THE WAY THINGS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING! DO YOU SUPPOSE THE PLACE REALLY IS VODOODOOED?

NAW! THESE PEOPLE ARE JUST SUPERSTITIOUS!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT!

**SUDDENLY...**

**BOOM!**

SUPERSTITION... SUPERSTITION... NUTS. I'M QUITTING THIS PLACE!

YEAH! I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!

**FOR THE RESIDENTS THIS WAS THE STRAW THAT BROKE THE CAMELS BACK...**

THAT DOES IT! WE'RE MOVING FROM HERE!

I AGREE WITH YOU!

IF THE PRESIDENT LANDED AT THE AIRPORT, I WOULDN'T GO TO SEE HIM ARRIVE!

FROM NOW ON THE CHILDREN ARE STAYING AWAY FROM THAT PLACE... AND THAT INCLUDES MY HUSBAND TOO... THERE'S A CURSE ON THAT FIELD!

I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT! EVIL FORCES ARE AT WORK!



# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

BUT STILL METRO SEMINUK  
THOUGHT HE WAS STRONGER  
IN THE JUNK... HIS CABARET  
WAS ALMOST FINISHED.

LOOK AT HIM!  
THE FIRES AND  
ACCIDENTS DON'T  
WORRY HIM AT ALL!

HE'S A FOOL!  
NOBODY  
WILL PAT-  
RONIZE A  
RESTAURANT  
AT THIS PLACE!

THEY THINK I'M MAKING  
A BAD INVESTMENT... THAT  
I WON'T DO ANY BUSINESS  
OR THAT STUPID CURSE  
WILL GET ME... RUBBISH...  
THEY'LL COME BACK... IT  
MAY TAKE A LITTLE TIME  
BUT THEY'LL BE GLAD TO  
HAVE A PLACE TO EAT  
AND DRINK IN...

BUT METRO WAS RIGHT... FOR  
MONTHS THINGS RAN SMOOTHLY AT  
THE FIELD AND FINALLY PEOPLE  
BEGAN TO DROP INTO THE AIRPORT  
INN...

HERE'S TO METRO...  
HE DIDN'T LET  
THE VODOO SCARE  
HIM!

HOORAY FOR  
METRO... LET'S  
HAVE ANOTHER  
DRINK!



EVERYTHING WAS FINE AND METRO WAS  
VERY HAPPY... UNTIL ONE DARK NIGHT A  
HOSTILE STRANGER DROVE UP TO THE  
AIRPORT INN...



HELLO SIR! BAD NIGHT  
OUT... WHAT CAN I GIVE  
YOU!

I'LL HAVE  
A DRINK!



YOU LOOK RATHER  
ODDY STRANGER...  
HAVE TROUBLE?

YES, MY CAR GOT  
STUCK ON THE  
ROAD AND A KINDLY  
FARMER PULLED ME  
OUT! ROTTEN NIGHT!



ON AND ON THE STRANGER STAYED... HE  
SEEMED HESITANT TO LEAVE...

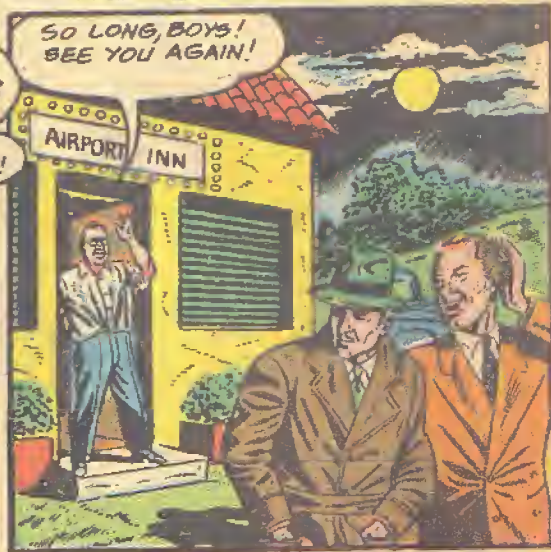
HO HUM... WELL IT'S  
GETTING PRETTY LATE  
FELLERS... I'M AFRAID I'LL  
HAVE TO CLOSE UP SOON!

OH THERE'S NO  
HURRY, IS THERE?





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

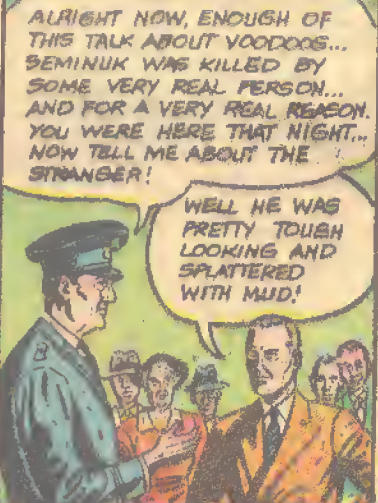
STRANGE FEAR SETTLED OVER FOLKS WHEN THEY LEARNED OF METRO'S DEATH...



HE TRIED TO BEAT THE JINK AND LOST!

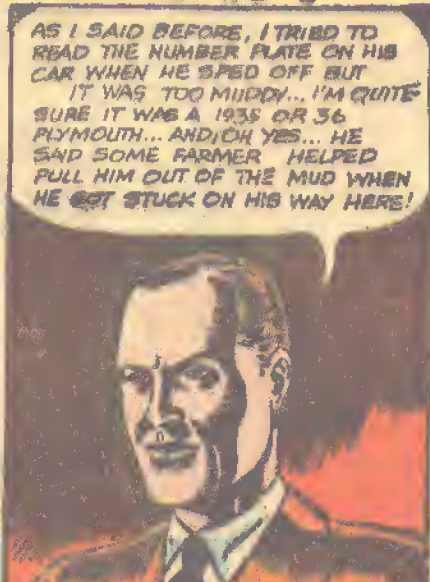
POOR METRO!

BUT THE POLICE DID NOT DEAL WITH GHOSTS AND VODOOS...



ALRIGHT NOW, ENOUGH OF THIS TALK ABOUT VODOOS... SEMINUK WAS KILLED BY SOME VERY REAL PERSON... AND FOR A VERY REAL REASON. YOU WERE HERE THAT NIGHT... NOW TELL ME ABOUT THE STRANGER!

WELL HE WAS PRETTY TOUGH LOOKING AND SPLATTERED WITH MUD!



AS I SAID BEFORE, I TRIED TO READ THE NUMBER PLATE ON HIS CAR WHEN HE SPED OFF BUT IT WAS TOO MUDDY... I'M QUITE SURE IT WAS A 1935 OR 36 PLYMOUTH... AND! OH YES... HE SAID SOME FARMER HELPED PULL HIM OUT OF THE MUD WHEN HE GOT STUCK ON HIS WAY HERE!

FARMERS, EH? THAT JUST MIGHT BE THE GUY UP THIS KILLER MADE... THEY ALWAYS MAKE ONE... IT MIGHT BE HE WAS TELLING THE TRUTH IN THAT RESPECT... WE'RE GOING TO CHECK EVERY FARM HOUSE UNTIL WE FIND THE FARMER THAT DID PULL HIM OUT!



THE POLICE INSPECTORS DEDUCTIONS WERE PERFECT! WITHIN HOURS THE FARMER HAD BEEN FOUND...

YES, I REMEMBER HIM WELL... HIS NAME WAS JOE SENETTE, HE USED TO COME UP AND VISIT MY DAUGHTER... YES, IT WAS A PLYMOUTH CAR, TOO!

THANK YOU A GREAT DEAL... YOU'VE SAVED US A LOT OF TROUBLE!



HIS DID THE RIDDLE METRO'S VODOO EXPLODE! ALL WERE DOCKED WHEN THEY SAW THE BODY...



YES! YES! I DID IT... BUT I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THE MAN! JOHN POLLINS WAS IN LOVE WITH HIS WIFE... HE GAVE ME TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS TO DO THE JOB! I GUESS I MESSED IT UP!

I GUESS YOU DID!

METRO'S WIFE RECEIVED A SHORT SENTENCE FOR HER PART IN THE CRIME BUT JOHN POLLINS AND HIS HIRED KILLER WILL SPEND THE REST OF THEIR DAYS IN WESTERN PENITENTIARY, PITTSBURGH, PA. THE ONLY VODOO AT BROKENSTRAY AIRPORT WAS THE BREED OF MAN...



Y MAGISTRATE FINED A CRUSOE \$5 DESPITE THE MAN'S EXCUSE THAT HE WAS FOR HEALTH. THE DR. BAR WORE THE AFORESAID TROUSERS CUT DOWN AND OVER ALL A STRIPED

## ON THE LEVEL



IN HATTIESBURG, MISS. THE COUNTY JAILER SWUNG OPEN THE STEELBARRED GATE OF THE LOCAL BASTILE TO FACE A MAN HE RECOGNIZED AS HAVING RECENTLY DISCHARGED. "PLEASE, WARDEN," THE EX-CON, HAT IN HAND, PLEADED, "MAY I HAVE MY OLD CELL BACK. I DO SO MISS THOSE GOOD, HOME-COOKED MEALS YOUR WIFE DISHES UP."



IN WILLOW SPRINGS, ILL. A PROWL CAR RACED THROUGH THE DARKNESS IN RESPONSE TO A HOUSEHOLDER'S FRANTIC COMPLAINT ABOUT A MYSTERIOUS MAN "HANGING AROUND OUTSIDE BY THE PICKET FENCE, DANCING UP AND DOWN AND HOLLERING HE'S COLD." OFFICERS COLLARED THE SHIVERING INDIVIDUAL AND LIFTED HIM FROM THE PICKET ON WHICH HIS TROUSERS HAD BECOME CAUGHT WHEN HE HAD LEANED AGAINST THE FENCE TO TIE A LOOSENED SHOELACE.



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

# WHODUNNIT

HOW GOOD A DETECTIVE ARE YOU? CAN YOU SOLVE THIS WHODUNNIT MYSTERY "MURDER IN THE PENTHOUSE?"





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

THE GENTLEMEN FROM THE INSURANCE COMPANY, SIR!

SHOW THEM IN, JEEMS!

WELL... THAT'S THAT!

THIS POLICY WILL COVER THE NECKLACE IN CASE OF THEFT—FOR \$100,000!

SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER...

I WANT RESULTS, RILEY! BREAK THAT CLOTHING RACKET!

I'M DOING THE BEST I CAN, CHIEF!

WHILE AT THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE...

RIGHT THROUGH THE HEART! HE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE!

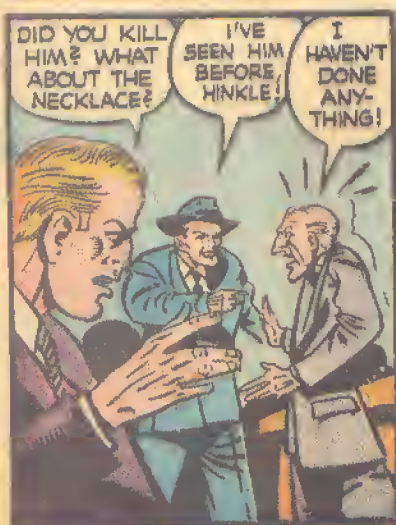
WHAT'S UP, CHIEF?

THAT WAS HINKLE, THE INSURANCE DICK! JASON MORTON HAS BEEN MURDERED AND A \$100,000 NECKLACE STOLEN!

WHEW!

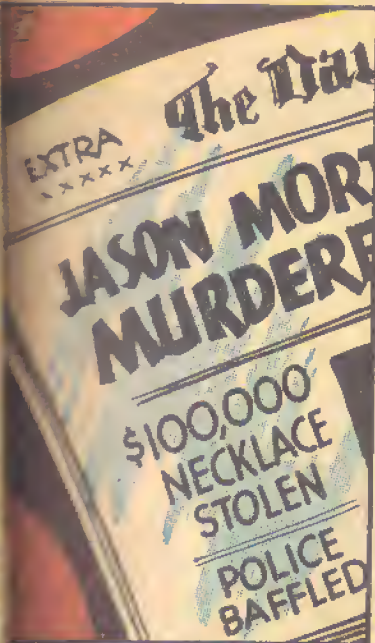


# CRIME DOES NOT PAY





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY



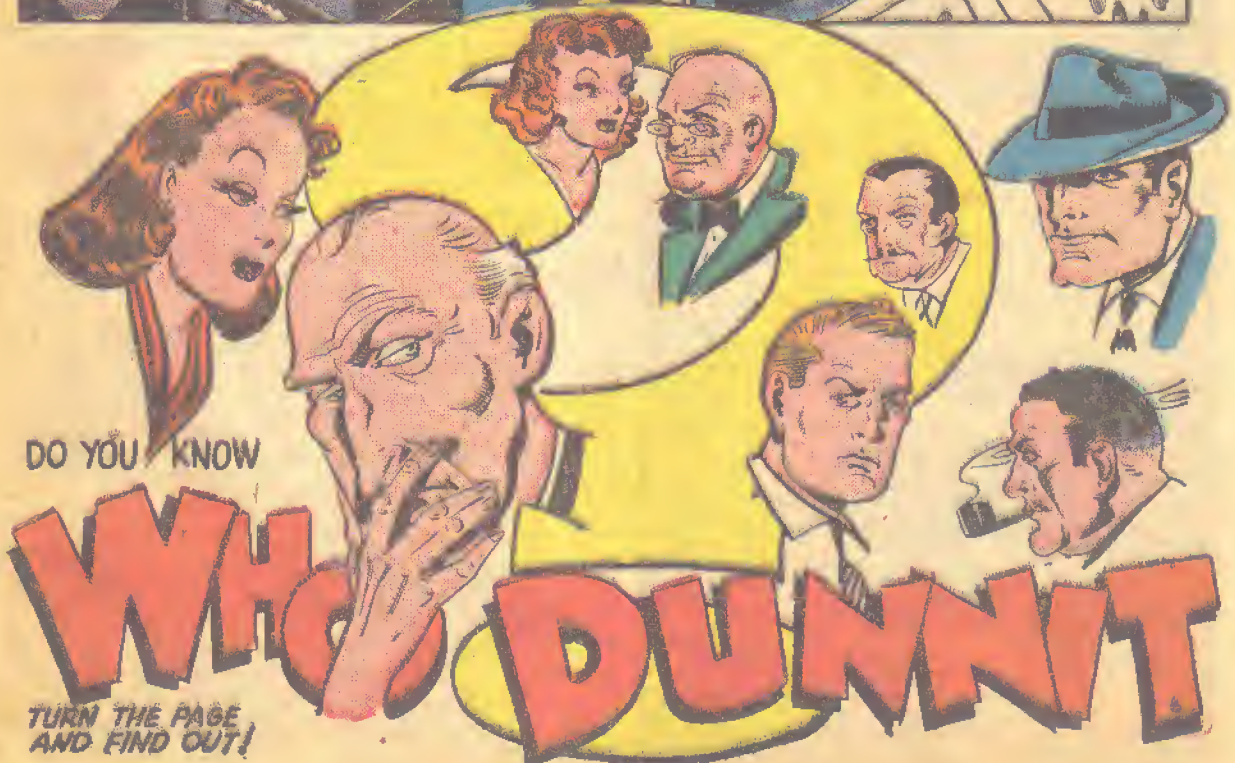


# CRIME DOES NOT PAY





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY





# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

THE SUSPECTS ARE ROUNDED UP AND BROUGHT TO THE CHIEF'S OFFICE...

ALL OF YOU HAD MOTIVES TO KILL MORTON! BUT ONLY ONE OF YOU DID! AND NOW, I'LL TELL YOU HOW IT WAS DONE!

I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING DOWNSTAIRS!

SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY IN THE LIBRARY!





Here's The Greatest Offer Ever Made To Amateur Camera Fans!

For Only \$3.98 You Get A Complete  
5-PIECE CANDID TYPE CAMERA OUTFIT

Plus a chance to **WIN \$500.00 CASH**



OUTFIT INCLUDES ALL THIS:

- ★ Genuine Prize-Winning PHOTO-CRAFT CAMERA
- ★ Shoulder Strap CARRYING CASE ★ 3 ROLLS No. 127 FILM
- ★ Entry Blank in Amateur Picture-Taking Contest for Best Pictures Taken with a Photo-Craft Camera

58 AWARDS TOTALING \$1250

1st Prize .... \$500 2nd Prize .... \$250 3rd Prize .... \$100  
25-500 Homeville Moulton 2510 25-25 Moul. Award. .... \$100

PICTURES YOU TAKE TODAY  
WILL BE THE TREASURES OF TOMORROW

And, with your very first Photo-Craft snapshot you may win a treasure yourself, today. For your Prize Winning Photo-Craft Candid Camera comes to you ready to go to work—with a handy shoulder strap bag case AND enough film for 48 exposures—for only \$3.98. Imagine getting for so little a camera capable of taking Prize Winning pictures! You need no special skill to operate a Photo-Craft. Even if you have never used ANY camera, the Photo-Craft is so simple and "picture-sure" that the first picture you take of a loved one, your mom or the family pet may be a "Prize Winner"—a picture that may earn for you as much as \$500! And remember your Photo-Craft will also take full color pictures when loaded with colorchrome film. So whether for a gift or for yourself, order your Photo-Craft now. Complete details of the great \$1,250 Prize Contest together with an entry blank are included with your prize-winning, 5-piece Photo-Craft Camera outfit.

LOOK AT  
ALL THESE  
FEATURES

- ★ Genuine German Ground and Pitch Polished Lens
- ★ Takes 16 Pictures on Any Standard No. 127 Film
- ★ Will Take Pictures in Full Color
- ★ Has "Bulky" Level View Finder
- ★ Easy, Simple, Foolproof Operation
- ★ Built-in No-Glare Sun Shade

Sold on an "Examine At Our Risk"  
GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION

Yes, if you don't feel that your Photo-Craft is everything you imagined, you may return it in 10 days for complete refund.

ALL  
FOR ONLY  
**\$3.98**  
POST  
PAID

RUSH THIS COUPON FOR CAMERA OUTFIT

NATIONAL NOVELTIES, Dept. PW-51  
606 South Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

Rush my Prize Winning Photo-Craft outfit at \$3.98 with Handy Shoulder Strap Carrying Case and 3 rolls of No. 127 Film—and complete details of the Photo-Craft \$1,250 Contest for Amateur Camera Fans.  
My money will be refunded if returned in 10 days.

CHECK ONE

- ☐ I'm enclosing \$3.98 in full payment. Ship Postpaid.
- ☐ Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$3.98 plus postage.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
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You'll Be Proud  
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With a Rich Silver on Black  
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For Your  
Smoking  
Pleasure

A THRILL BY THEMSELVES ...  
... A TRIUMPH TOGETHER

Take the lighter, for instance! It's a genuine "Feather Lite," cased in gleaming heat resistant black plastic. Famed for the instant, positive action it's the favorite "flame" of smokers the nation over. Just a twirl of your thumb lights it—and its wind guard keeps it lit. And if you want the joy of added smoking pleasure, your answer is the matching POP-UP cigarette case, which is actually a cigarette holder too, ready to serve you on split-second notice! Every cigarette that bobs up out of a POP-UP is invitingly fresh, firm and enjoyably fragrant! They're a peach of a pair, both yours to own for only \$2.98—and if you don't think you've bought a double value after seeing your thrilling twosome—we'll refund your money cheerfully ... quick as a flash ... And that's a promise!

MAIL THIS COUPON FOR SMOKER SET

IMPERIAL INDUSTRIES—Dept. RP-84 PRINT INITIAL ☐  
618 So. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill. IN THIS BOX ☐  
Please rush Feather Lite Windproof Lighter and Matching POP-UP Cigarette case personalized with initial printed in box above.

CHECK ONE

- ☐ I am enclosing \$2.98. Send my Personalized Smoker Set Postpaid
- ☐ Send my Personalized Smoker Set C.O.D. I will pay postman \$2.98 plus postage.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Please Print Clearly  
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What a sensational offer! And what a marvelous value! This is the first time in our history we've ever given a smart leather, genuine all-around Zipper Billfold for the unheard of low price of only \$1.98. Ordinarily you would have to pay that price for just the usual type billfold with no zipper. Yet on this bargain offer we not only give you this beautifully styled Zipper Billfold, which is a remarkable value in itself, but you also get two other great features — 3 BIG VALUES in all for ONE LOW PRICE! You can't bear an offer like that. You'll agree when you see this Billfold that it's the best ever.

**This Genuine RABBIT'S FOOT  
KEYHOLDER included With  
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Some people put a great deal of faith in the symbolic magic of a rabbit's foot. They feel that it acts as a good charm. Even if you aren't superstitious, you'll find that this rabbit's foot makes a mighty good key holder. It's novel. It's handy. It's a genuine rabbit's foot with real fur and everything. The picture shows the rabbit's foot about actual size. Comes complete with a generous gilt chain, flexible and large enough to accommodate all your keys.

Here, without a doubt, is the last word in a real man's billfold — it has a place for everything. It "rips open all the way" so that currency, change, passes and membership cards can be reached easy and fast. Yet when closed you can shake the billfold all you want and nothing can fall out. So handy! So safe! Remember America's most popular genuine Rabbit's Foot Key-Holder, complete with gilt chain as shown. But hurry while there's still time. **SEND NO MONEY!** Just rush your order on the handy coupon below today on our 10 Day Examination Offer.

**SEND NO MONEY — RUSH THIS COUPON**

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Gentlemen: Rush me your 3 Big Values as described including Zipper Pass Case Billfold, Built-in Change Purse and Rabbit's Foot Key Holder with Gilt Chain. On arrival, I will pay post-  
man only \$1.98 plus 20% Fed. Tax and few cents postage and  
good charges. If not delighted in every way I can return in  
10 days for full refund.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

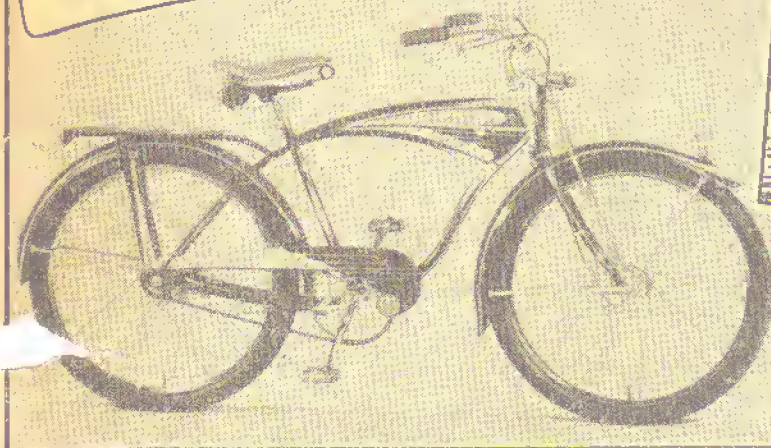
Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Tax (Total \$2.38). Please ship above order all postage charges prepaid.

**RUSH YOUR ORDER FIRST COME FIRST SERVED**



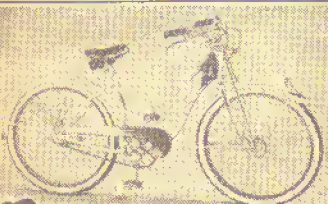
# Schwinn-Built Bicycles ALWAYS OUT IN FRONT



## EVERYBODY ENVIES THE FELLOW WITH A SCHWINN-BUILT BICYCLE!

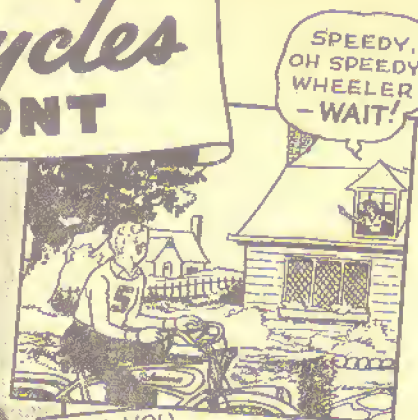
See the gleaming new Schwinn-Built Bicycles. They are not just old pre-war style... but brand new post-war models... with many patented features only Schwinn-Built Bicycles have. Schwinn Knee-Action Spring Fork... Forewheel Brakes... Cyclelock... Sealed Kickstand and many other features. Schwinn-Built Bicycles have precision-built ball bearings; they are easy to pedal and last for years.

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MERILEE PEDDELS says the new Schwinn-Built Bicycles for girls are the finest ever made! Such rich, glossy colors! So fast! So safe! Go to your Schwinn Dealer now!



WILL YOU RUSH THIS MESSAGE TO THE TELEGRAPH OFFICE? MY HUSBAND'S PROMOTION DEPENDS ON IT!

YOU BET



YOU MADE IT JUST IN TIME, SPEEDY. THANK YOU VERY MUCH—HERE'S FIFTY CENTS FOR BEING SO KIND

GEE! THANK YOU, MRS. GALE. I NEVER COULDN'T DO IT WITHOUT MY SCHWINN BIKE

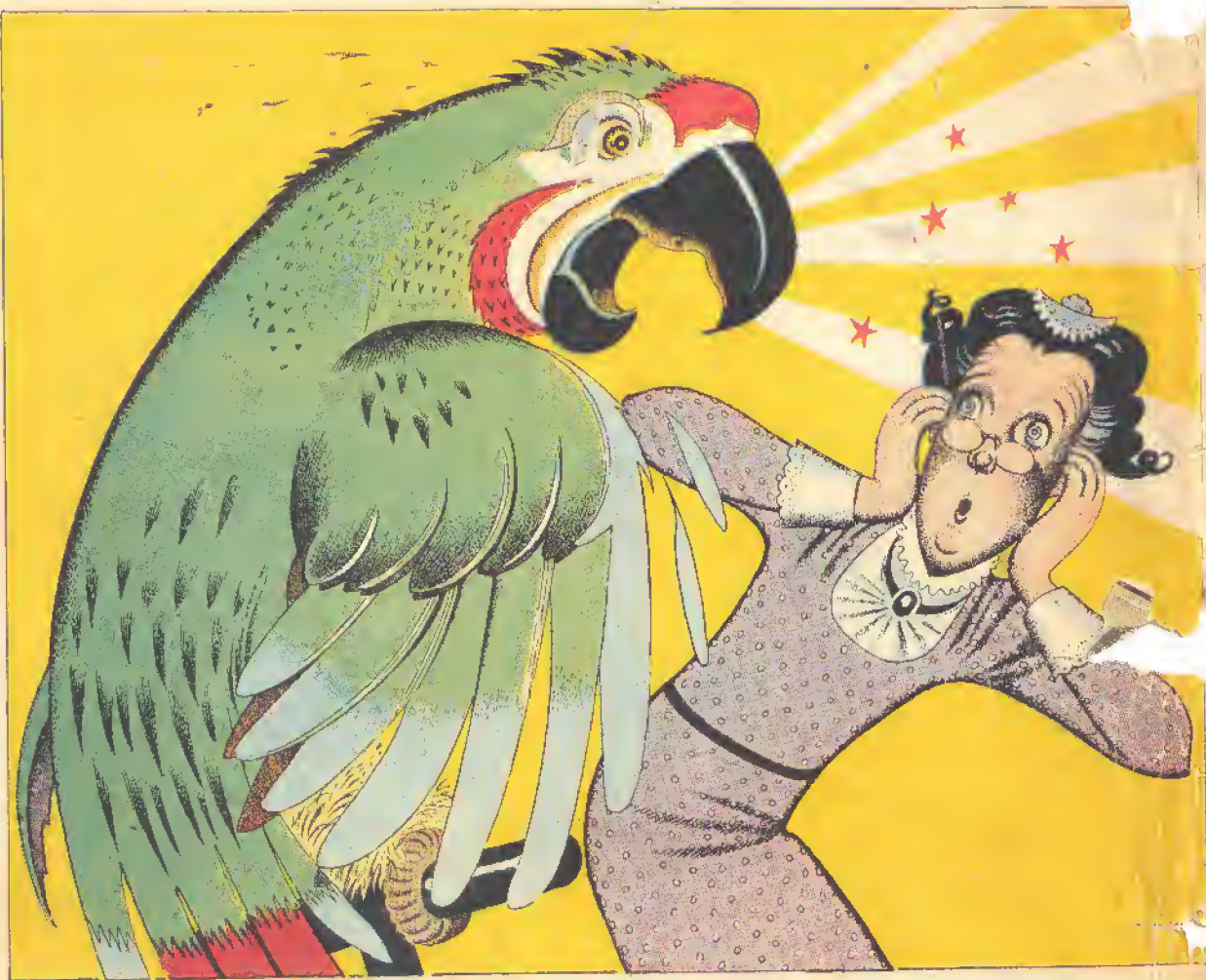
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